POLITICS & ART

EDITORIAL SECTION

SCIENCE · LITERATURE

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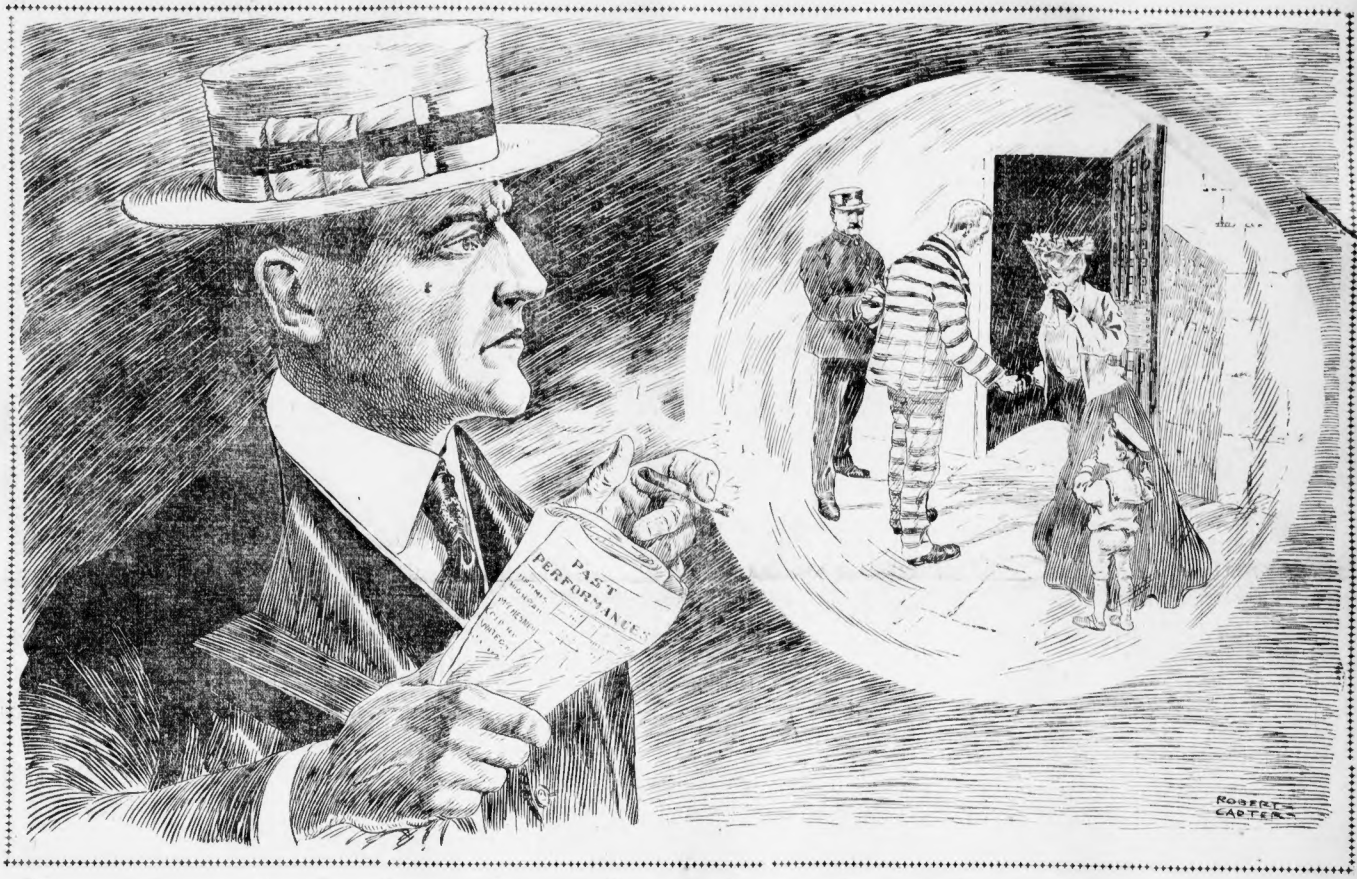
THE GREATEST OF FORTUNE TELLERS.



It is your own common sense. Look ahead intelligently and read your fortune for yourself. The man that gambles on the races needs to read no crystal ball, listen to no seventh son, to learn what will happen to him.

EVERY human being yearns to look into the future. A man may think himself wise and above petty superstitions—but how solemnly and earnestly he listens while some foolish young girl or wrinkled old Gypsy talks about the lines in his hand.

He would not listen to such a person or be influenced by her ordinarily, but old superstition makes him give close attention to foolish talk about the future.

This universal interest in fortune telling, an old inheritance, makes us all rather foolish at times.

It might be made a useful thing IF WE COULD GET INTO THE HABIT OF TELLING OUR OWN INDIVIDUAL FORTUNES, instead of relying upon hysterical or swindling clairvoyants.

* * *

You, the young man reading this, should make up your mind to be your own fortune teller.

The usual soothsayer with the itching palm looks at your line of life, your line of luck, your line of fate, etc., and she reads your future according to the length and strength and general behavior of these lines.

BUT YOU can tell your own fortune better than she can.

Don't look into the lines of your hand; look into your heart, into your mind, into your ways of living.

It does not matter how long a distance your fate line may run; but it does matter a great deal how long you are able to stick at a thing that you have once undertaken.

Don't believe the gentle witch who tells you that you will fail because your line of fate is broken.

But tell yourself that you will fail because your line of EFFORT is so often broken.

Never mind the life line or its vagaries. That line has nothing to do with your life or your death. Its shape simply shows you happened to close your hand and form its wrinkles when you were an unborn baby.

But there are other lines that you can read, inside of yourself, and these will tell you some truths about your chance for a long life—or a short one.

If you see in your past life a long line of cocktails before breakfast—or after breakfast, for that matter—you may predict for yourself a not very long and not very useful life and be proud of your accuracy as a prophet later on.

If you see in yourself other lines of foolishness—late hours, dissipation—if you find yourself sleepy as your work begins, when you ought to be at your best—you may safely predict for yourself shortness of days and lack of usefulness in them.

* * *

The present fashion among fortune tellers and their dupes is what is called "The reading of the crystal ball." The wise old gentleman or lady who makes money out of the foolish ones looks into the crystal ball, and then spins a marvellous tale of things seen there concerning the future.

The crystal ball, of course, is a fraud, or at the best self-deception on the part of the fortune teller.

But every one of us possesses a crystal ball, more or less clear, more or less cloudy. That crystal ball is our own soul, our own consciousness, and in it, if we will, we can read the truth about the future very clearly.

To be your own fortune teller does not require any very great preparation; no hours of fasting or special diet is necessary.

To be your own fortune teller you have only to cast out self-deception.

STOP FOOLING YOURSELF, and look honestly into your own character. You can read there pretty accurately what is going to happen to you. And, best of all, you can not only tell your own fortune, but you can control it, if you will be guided and warned by the weaknesses that you see in your own personality.

* * *

Don't look at this picture in a careless way. Don't read this editorial or glance it over with condescending good nature, saying to yourself, "I know a lot of people that might well investigate their own characters."

Apply the advice that is here given to yourself. Make an experiment as your own fortune teller. Take an hour by yourself, look into your own mind, study your own weaknesses.

Tell yourself truthfully your mistakes and follow along the lines of your misconduct to their final, inevitable end.

If you are a gambler you can see in the crystal ball disgrace and failure in the end.

If you are insincere, you can see loss of friends and self-respect.

If you are inclined to drink, you can see a life wasted and withered toward the close.

If you are selfish, you will see in the future the lonely bitterness that selfishness brings.

Try to read your own fortune, AND BE GUIDED BY WHAT YOU SEE IN YOUR CRYSTAL BALL. Your time will not be wasted.

HOW OUR SCHOOLS MIGHT BE IMPROVED.

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

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ESTELLE APPLETON, of the University of Chicago, has sent out a list of questions asking for replies. It is a subject which interests, or should interest, all Americans, and I take pleasure in replying through the AMERICAN to the list received by me.

There is great hope for the future of our nation when the school authorities ask the co-operation of the public in pointing out the errors of the educational system.

Are our grade and high schools, in your opinion, doing all they can do under existing conditions, in furnishing the best preparation possible for home, for society and for business?

They are not.

Can you suggest any changes in the present school curriculum, or the present methods of teaching, which would tend to remove the disinclination which many children, especially of the ages of twelve to fifteen years, have toward attending school, e. g., is the work too easy, too difficult, unsuited to the minds of the pupils, hours too short, too long, work too confining, too abstract, too much unlike home life, etc.?

The work is too varied, and there is not time enough given to the proper understanding of any one study.

There is not enough common sense used by parents, or teachers, in fitting the studies to the children—all are put through a routine with no consideration of their vast tastes, needs and capacities.

Some system should be established, making an analysis of a child's mind and a study of its especial needs a part of the preparation for entering school, and then the children should be classified.

Are the public schools developing in the most effective way the pupil's power of self-control? If not, wherein lies the failure? Where the remedy?

No, a thousand times no.

There should be two-minute talks on self-control given every day to pupils.

Each pupil should be made to understand what self-control is—to the majority of mature people in the world to-day the word has little meaning.

Do you think that explicit teaching of morals and religion is practicable or desirable?

No creeds should be taught in schools. But reverence for the Creator of this mighty universe should be imparted with such lessons as botany, natural history and astronomy.

Remind the children that with all man's vast learning and power he cannot make a single seed, or star, or animal, and that the Intelligence which conceived the worlds about and above us should be thought of with reverence.

In morals there is no greater factor than the self-control already mentioned.

Many people think self-control means self-repression.

Children should be taught that it means controlling the unworthy impulses only; and that each time anger, indolence, greediness or selfishness is controlled, it is one step toward a higher education and toward success in life.

To study when you feel like loafing, to persevere with a problem when you want to ask some one else to solve it for you, to go directly to school or home when you want to lag, to shut your lips close when you want to say unkind words, to put your pennies in a bank when you want to buy candy, all these are steps toward higher education, and they all mean self-control.

Continual brief reference to these facts is a basis dissect dead animals.

MRS. ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

If so, which method will be more effective, the study of a textbook on that subject or the organization of the school into societies similar to real political organizations? Are there any objections to the latter method? Is there any other better way?

The early ideals of Washington and Jefferson and others—men of great and broad principles—should be taught, and the children given a sense of the responsibility of each individual, to make himself worthy of his country, and to aid in making his country worthy of the world's respect.

Can you suggest any way in which public school education can be more helpful in alleviating the condition of the lower classes of society, i. e., the extremely poor and the vicious classes, "the submerged tenth?" What, if anything, can be done through the schools to lessen juvenile crime? What is your opinion of the value of manual training, cooking and sewing in the public schools? Why?

Manual training, sewing and cooking are of great importance in the schools.

But before the "submerged tenth" enters the public or graded schools it should have a careful kindergarten training.

All the educators and philanthropists and reformers in America should band together to establish kindergartens for the children of the poor and vicious.

In its instruction, order, system and self-reliance are contained.

Not one child in America need be deprived of this advantage, were our wonderfully generous and philanthropic people aroused to the importance of the work.

Then the public schools should ample manual training advantages, and add to the number of teachers in those departments.

Besides this, a thorough course of humane education should become a part of every school course.

Until this is done, it is impossible to eradicate the tendencies toward cruelty born in almost all children, and criminal impulses born in the children of the vicious and selfish.

The majority of parents never do, and probably never will, unaided by the schools, educate their children to be humane, and kind to creatures weaker than themselves.

Wherever humane education has been introduced in schools there may be found a remarkable decrease of cruelty and viciousness among children.

They become proud defenders and protectors of the suffering or misused animals or human beings they encounter.

But to produce the desired results included in question No. 6 we must change our industrial conditions instead of our school curriculum.

At present most of our public school buildings are in use only six or seven hours per day. Can you suggest practical ways in which the school buildings and grounds can be made to serve the cause of education more fully?

Yes, by having free lectures given a half or a quarter of an hour each day on some instructive topics.

Monday, a stereopticon lecture on historic places in America, where notable events took place.

Tuesday, pictures and talks about great people, and what made them great, and incidents in their childhood.

Wednesday, views of the poor districts in the school town and talks of the necessity for each one of the more fortunate beings to help better the conditions.

Thursday, stories of the gratitude and affection of animals, and illustrations calling the children's attention to their need of our protection and care. Veterinary surgeons should be employed to give ten-minute talks regarding the proper care for horses, dogs, cats, birds and other pets.

Friday, stories and illustrations of insect life.

Saturday, a bazar or rummage sale in the grounds for charitable uses.

Do you approve of vacation and evening schools?

Yes, decidedly.

Vacations are to human beings, whether children or adults, what the cool spring is to the wayfarer: they renew his strength and courage for his journey.

Night schools are doing more good in the land than the public day schools, because they are patronized, almost exclusively, by the people who really desire an education.

They should be enlarged, increased and encouraged.

It is far more important than teaching children to pilfy their

Should the duties of citizenship be taught in schools?

AN INTERVIEW WITH MAETERLINCK.

By ALAN DALE.

I never knew I had so many feet—Phyllis ran to announce me.

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PARIS, June 12.—No. 67 Rue Raynouard, Paris, is the private address of M. Maurice Maeterlinck, the "Belgian Shakespeare," mystic, and author of "Monna Vanna." I'll admit that I trepidated a bit, and rather hated the idea of a chat, for gradually—very gradually—my poor old French is sinking to the Chlendorfian level of "My yellow sister has a blue hat on her red head." Yet as M. Maeterlinck had kindly offered to receive me (almost as graciously as though he were Alice Fischer or Eva Davenport, of N. Y. City), I muttered a courageous "Be still, me silly heart!" and—behold me at No. 67 Rue Raynouard.

Maeterlinck's house is a dingy little white affair, with gates leading to a tiny bit of the saddest looking garden imaginable. There was no sign of life, and I had hard work to rout out a concierge. It was a she-concierge, and I was so glad to find her that I made myself sociable, and she laughed, and seemed human, and alive. Yes, it was a dead-and-alive place, she said. Come, monsieur, and he committed to M. Maeterlinck's door. Yes, monsieur was lucky to find his way. It is no far from everything.

A maid servant ushered me into an uncarpeted vestibule, and my feet sounded like those of a bricklayer. I never knew I had so many feet. Phyllis ran off to announce me, and as I waited I looked out of the sad window, into the sad garden. Presently I was moved from the vestibule across dark passages, and over (but not up) slippery stairs, until I reached M. Maeterlinck's door.

It was a tiny place, littered with books and papers, mountains high, almost as untidy as my own. It was very cold, and the window was wide open.

M. Maurice Maeterlinck came in and shook hands. The first thing he did was to pop me into a chair and give me a cigarette. He must have telepathically learned that I'm a fiend. Then he sat, and waited for me to say something, and I smiled him leisurely. He wore a tan colored suit, with a "Norfolk" jacket, and his hair bristled like "quills upon the fretful porcupine." He seemed fat, and heavy, and listless, and cold, and—and—says I to myself, says I, "My poor Alan Dale, you're up a gin it."

There was no cordiality; there was no interest; there was no desire to help a poor fellow out of it. M. Maeterlinck sat in his chair, and—horror of horrors!—he began to twiddle a bit of string in his fingers, in a helpless, hopeless way! The bit of string almost did for me. I was disconcerted. My "nerve" deserted. I lighted my cigarette with trembling hands. There—there sat the "Belgian Shakespeare," lolling in his chair, making a "cat's cradle," and saying nothing. Miserioordia!

I wondered where Mlle. Georgette Leblanc was. Perhaps it was "wash day," and Mlle. Georgette was hanging out Maeterlinck's unmentionables on a pulley line. I felt idiotic. I longed for somebody to say at least "Boo!" Maeterlinck twiddled the string. I saw two knots on it. The string remained knotted, but—with an effort—I untied the situation, and in two minutes Maurice Maeterlinck was merely one of my subjects. How did I do it? Well—I won't give my methods away just yet.

"So you saw my 'Monna Vanna' in New York this season," said the poet, with the string on his third finger, "and in German? Well, as I had nothing whatsoever to do with the production, and it was made without my consent, I can say nothing. It should have been a success, for I saw the play given in Germany splendidly. However, New York is to see it in English by a Mrs. Fiske. It appears that Mrs. Fiske is one of your good actresses. Is she? One has told me so."

I said nice things about Mrs. Fiske—which are neither here nor there. M. Maeterlinck was not a bit interested. I felt that in two minutes I should tear the string from his hand and throw it out of the window.

"After all," he went on, "I don't care what becomes of my plays when I have written them. Why worry? I have attended rehearsals, and been so disgusted that I left, and never went back. Moreover, I rarely go to the theatre. Perhaps I have visited a playhouse four times this season. I could not write 'popular' plays—always the same old conventional thing—a man, a woman, and a situation, with no idea. Bah! My pieces are caviare in Paris. Paris is my poetic. Ah, non, par exemple! Poetic! Ha!

Maeterlinck smiled in it mirthless way. The room was very cold, and I shivered. He was intent on his cat's cradle.

"Sarah Bernhardt is going to play Pelleas to the Melisande of Mrs. Patrick Campbell, isn't she?" I ventured.

There—there sat the Belgian Shakespeare.

"Poor old woman!" laughed Maeterlinck. "Yes, it is true. Sarah doesn't know what to do nowadays. She racks her brain. Imagine her as Pelleas! Ha! Ha! Do I care? No! No. No! Let her play it, if it amuses her. I shall not see the performance, although I admire Mrs. Campbell, who is too tall, nevertheless. But Sarah! Sixty-five years old, and still at it! Figure to yourself, monsieur, that they have to strap her round, because she is so fat, as though she were a sausage. And she plays Pelleas!"

He reminded me of Madame Desfarges in "A Tale of Two Cities"—always knitting!

"Sarah is wonderful," he went on, "but at present, it is finished. Recently she had to play the part of a woman of forty. And, though she is sixty-five, she made up old to appear forty! She put on a wig, and did up her face, and the public said: 'Fancy Sarah playing forty. How old she looks!' Droll, eh? Well, I say so."

Maeterlinck seemed inordinately Belgian. Certainly his remarks suggested nothing French. The bit of string went back and forth. Such energy for "just a little bit of string!"

"I wonder why in America you write such lies about me," he said presently. "Ah, I have read them. Do you really need to write for the sake of writing? It is humorous. I have read astonishing things about myself—things that raised my scalp. Do I deny them? Ido not trouble to do so. What does it matter? The lies are so silly, but they feed wall, and that is the essential. I am not so extraordinary as you would think, monsieur. Bu—no. I shall not come to America. Oh, no!"

This was sad. (N. B.—I hadn't invited him.) "You know M. Zangwill?" he asked. "Well, Zangwill said to me: 'Never go to America. It is hard. It is death.' He painted a dark picture. It appears that he gave conferences in America. And he hated it."

At that I upped. "Perhaps," I said, "if he had been successful, he would have liked it. He was not successful, and that made all the difference."

M. Maeterlinck was subdued. That time I did him one. But he still played with the string, and never budged.

"And Mlle. Georgette Leblanc, will she come?"

"Oh, no," he said quickly, and changed the subject. "Are there any playwrights in America?"

I said nice things about Mrs. Fiske.

This Maeterlinckian demand rather floored me, and when he continued, "And have you any actors?" I felt pulpy. But it was amusing, just the same; also good for my health. There is nothing more beneficial than being pulled from your high horse. It is healthy.

"I bought your wife's book last night," I said airily, in a me-like manner. "I refer to 'La Chair de la Vie,' just published. Did you write it together?"

Maeterlinck smiled, but I couldn't draw him out about Georgette, who, by-the-bye, I learned was "en tour." (And I should think she must have a better time on tour than at No. 67 Rue Raynouard, Paris.)

"Never saw it till it was finished," replied M. Maeterlinck. "Then I read it. C'est gentil. Very nice, indeed. Will you smoke another cigarette, monsieur? Tenez."

I should have preferred a piece of string, but lacking that, I took the cigarette, for the sake of something to do. I hate sitting still, and the room was too small to prowl in. There we had sat for an hour, opposite one another, he with his string, and his cold, despassionate, unillumined eyes; I, uneasy, in a stiff chair, looking at the melancholy foliage outside the window and inhaling the dreary outlook. I rose to go, glad that it was over. Maeterlinck reads better than he talks. Never—never in my life—have I met a man so absolutely unlike his books. The exquisite thoughts in "Wisdom and Destiny," the splendid poetry of "Monna Vanna" and "Joyselle," the occult illusion of "The Buried Temple," were a severe contrast to this soggy person, who died hots in string, and talked with difficulty and without enthusiasm.

"To-morrow," he said, "I go to Dieppe for the Summer. My health is torn up—demolished. I shall write in the country. What? I do not know. Perhaps a new play. Although I do not go to the theatre, I like the dramatic form. I was a playgoer when I was younger. I think it was then that I learned technique."

"In America they call you the Belgian Shakespeare," I suggested.

"An enemy invented that crushing phrase," he said furiously, reddening (I was glad to see). "Ah, it is absurd. It is idiotic. It is impossible. Jamais—jamais—jamais!——"

At the "Jamais" I got up to the door. I liked that door immensely. He took me through the winding passages and over (but not up) the slippery stairs, and a moment later I was crunching over the pebbles of the sad garden, amid the sad foliage of that sad street.' And I was glad to be scot free!

He took me through the winding passages.

FAIRY TALE FOR GIRLS WHO WOULD WED.

By BELLE BLITZ.

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ONCE upon a time there was a poor, but decent woman, whose chief earthly asset consisted of four marriageable daughters.

This was not so bad a look-out as it seemed, for one of the daughters had a beautiful flaxen tresses, another possessed an elegant straight front figure, while the third had been endowed by nature with a baby stare and an air of artless ignorance.

"Without doubt," said the woman to herself, as she surveyed her treasures, "heaven has blest me beyond my deserts in making me the mother of these three good lookers, for I apprehend that there is no other such easy get-rich-quick schemes as acquiring a wealthy son-in-law, and I see my finish whirling about in automobiles and helping my daughters make a crimp in their husbands' roll."

But, alas, it was not to be. One day the noble and conscientious mother fell sick, and perceiving that she was about to die she called her daughters to her and gave them a last word of advice.

"It ma'es me dead sore," she said, "to think that I have to leave you just when a mother's services are most needed as a prose agent, but I feel that I have done a parent's sacred duty in bringing you up with proper reverence for money and position, and so I can die in peace.

"You," she continued, turning to the eldest daughter, "will undoubtedly be able to win out in the matrimonial race by your pompadour. You," she went on, addressing the second daughter, "cannot fail to make a hit with your sextette figure, while your sister's expression of childish innocence will enable her to marry an aged millionaire who has spent his life looking for a wife who would love him for himself alone. My heart, however, is heavy when I contemplate your other sister, for fate has indeed been most unkind to her, for it has made her both homely and clever, and if there is any worse Jonah ticket for a woman than an ugly mug and brains, it has gotten past me.

"When a woman cannot be anything else, she can be good, and so her long suit will have to be philanthropy and a heart interest in the poor, and mayhap if she is in luck she may catch a rich youth. Now I must go. Always play up your best point. Remember that romance is the frosting on the cake of life, but an establishment is the cake itself. Keep out of the divorce courts. They are messy. Farewell."

Having thus delivered herself of a mother's parting blessing, the worthy dame turned her face to the wall and expired, and the daughters set about obeying their departed parent's last instruction. The ugly sister forthwith journeyed down into the slums, as her mother had directed, and she soon perceived a feeble old woman who hobbled along leaning heavily on a crutch, while she was taunted by the little cherubs of the neighborhood, who playfully bade her get a move on herself.

"Good mother," said the ugly sister, "lean upon me and let me support you to your domicile, for I see that you are weak and faint."

To this the old woman assented, but as they walked along the ugly sister burst into tears.

"Why do you weep, my child?" inquired the old hag.

"I weep," replied the ugly sister, "because I have three sisters of exceeding beauty, one of whom has lovely yellow hair, another has a living picture figure, the other has the ingenue business pulverized to a pulp, while I have hay-colored hair, a shoestring shape and know too much.

"Dry your tears," responded the old woman, "and do as I tell you and you shall yet outshine your sisters."

With that the bag, for they had now reached her abode, went to a closet and taking down a bottle filled with a magic compound she gave it to the ugly sister with these words: "Apply this," she said, "for three days to your hair, without speaking of it to a living soul, and then return to me."

The ugly sister did as she was bidden, and at the end of the time, lo, she found herself possessed of a beautiful peroxide pompadour that made her sister's hair look like near gold. This greatly delighted the ugly sister, and she fell on her knees and began to think her benefactress, whom she now saw was none other than the Good Fairy, Madame Chlotilde, the beautifier, the dermatologist, the physical culturist, the chiropodist and the massageuse, but the fairy godmother lifted her hand.

"Stay," she said, "you still lack a figure," whereupon she again repaired to the closet and brought forth a wonderous confection, in which she dressed the ugly sister.

"Ha!" cried the ugly sister, as she surveyed herself in the mirror, "but these curves make my sisters look as if they were cut out by an amateur, and it's the back row for them when I get in the front line on the stage, but one thing I still lack. I have not my third sister's air of artless innocence that men find so taking."

"I will give you a sure tip for making good there also," replied the fairy godmother, "for no woman is so ignorant as the one who knows it all and affects to know nothing."

Thus did the good fairy repay a kind act, for the ugly sister became celebrated for her beautiful hair and lovely figure and innocent demeanor, and she married a Trust Magnate and lived happily ever after.

MORAL: This fable has a bunch of morals. It teaches us, first, that nature helps those who help themselves, and, secondly, that we should always be kind to the old and feeble, for we never know what we may be able to get out of them.

"THE STAGE KISS" EXPLAINED BY EXPERTS

ISABELLE FLETCHER

CLARA JOEL

AGNES CAIN BROWN

JUST A PRETENCE

THE NETHERSOLE FERVOR

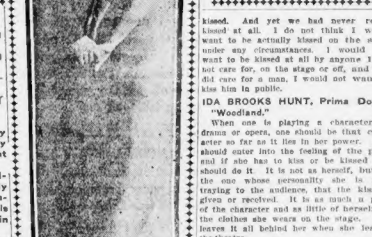
BLANCHE BUCKNER

CHAUNCEY OLCOTT MAKING LOVE

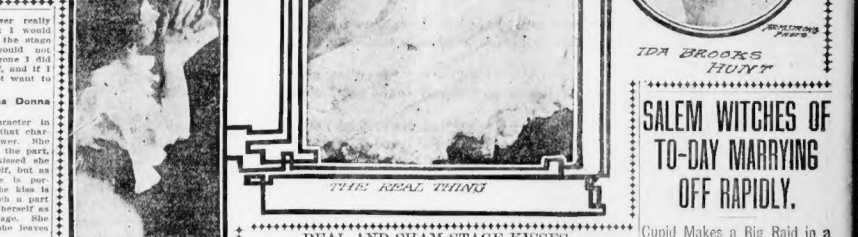
"MAUD ADAMS" KISS

IDA BROOKS HUNT

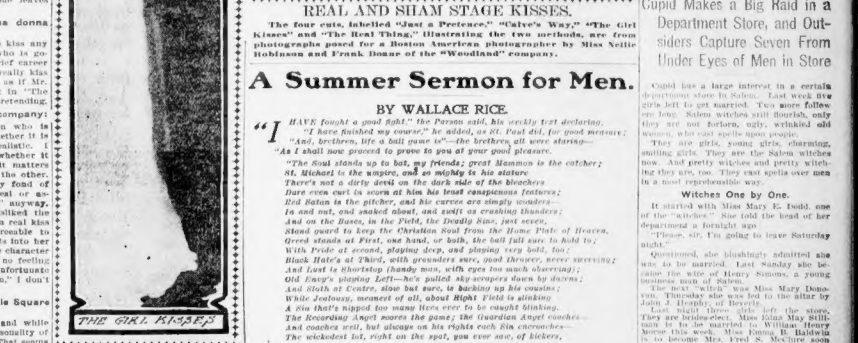
JUST A PRETENCE



CALVE'S WAY



THE REAL THING



THE GIRL KISSED

Many Footlight Favorites Do Not Believe in Realism to Extent of Actually Kissing—Others Think It Is Proper

SHOULD a stage sweetheart carry realism to the point of actually kissing the object of his footlight affections?

This is a question that has long agitated Boston, the home and early training ground of more prima donnas, comic opera queens, show girls and chorus girls than any other city in the United States.

The answer comes from the Boston footlight favorites themselves. Many of them declare that no man should kiss a woman on or off the stage to whom he is not married or engaged.

The "stage" kiss, given without actual contact of the lips, they contend, is the only proper manner for the stage sweetheart to express his affection for a footlight favorite. It answers the same purpose as the real kiss, the audience is just as well pleased, and, above all, it is highly proper.

There are others who believe in realism where the stage kiss is concerned, not because of any possible pleasure they may derive from the embrace, but solely because they consider the effect to seem more natural and constatent to the audience. It is easier to kiss than pretend to kiss, they say, and it leaves the mind free to concentrate itself upon expression when one does not have to calculate distance to a hair's breadth. Furthermore, they contend, one cannot feel the character one is playing if one has to stop to remember that it is only make believe.

But when those who kiss upon the stage are able to portray ardor and to make the embrace seem the expression of the love of the characters they represent their scenes together are more appealing to the average audience than any other presented upon the stage. Who that has seen can forget the poetic charm of Sothern's kiss, the fervor of Olga Nethersole, the manliness of Robert Edeson's salute, the tender strength of Wilton Lackaye's embrace, or the sweetness of Maude Adams in a love scene. It does not occur to any one to question whether their kisses are real or not.

An Actor Who Refused to Moderate His Ardor

It is told of a certain actor that was so demonstrative in his expressions of affection upon the stage as to arouse their recipient to strenuous objection. She entertained a strong feeling of dislike for the actor and requested him, with civility but with firmness, to moderate his ardor.

In the last act of the play this actor was required by the action of the drama to discover the heroine dead upon the stage. He was accustomed to fall upon his knees at her side, enfold her in his arms and intersperse lamentations with kisses. It was the realism of the latter that the actress requested him to abate. He paid no heed to her wishes, however, but pressed a kiss full upon her lips.

It was then the actress kissed: "If you kiss me again I will jump up and run off the stage." Either from bravado or recklessness he did kiss her again and she was as good as her word. For a moment the actor gazed after her in consternation and then, before the audience could grasp the significance of what had happened, he threw up his hands in joyful gesture, with a cry of: "She lives! Thank God, she lives!"

The matinee girl envies the stage heroine who is the object of the matinee idol's ardor, and many a young fellow in the audience wishes he had "that actor's luck." But in the majority of instances the kiss they see is no more the real thing than weak tea is champagne, and no memories of the embrace linger in the minds of the actor and actress.

Opinions of Boston Actresses on Kissing

Here is what some Boston actresses say on the subject:

AGNES CAIN BROWN, Prima Donna, Bostonians:

The semblance of a kiss can be given without any actual embrace. One of my friends who had seen me a number of times in "Robin Hood," told me she thought the tenor and I must be awfully fond of each other. I asked her why and she said it was because of the way we kissed. And yet we had never really kissed at all. I do not think I would want to be actually kissed on the stage under any circumstances. I would not want to be kissed at all by anyone I did not care for, on the stage or off, and if I did care for a man, I would not want to kiss him in public.

IDA BROOKS HUNT, Prima Donna "Woodland."

When one is playing a character in drama or opera, one should be that character so far as it lies in her power. She should enter into the feeling of the part, and if she has to kiss or be kissed she should do it. It is not as herself, but as the one whose personality she is portraying to the audience, that the kiss is given or received. It is as much a part of the character and as little of herself as the clothes she wears on the stage. She leaves it all behind her when she leaves the theatre.

BLANCHE BUCKNER, prima donna "The Isle of Spice":

I do not think a girl ought to kiss any man except the one who is or who is going to be her husband. In my brief career I have not found it necessary to really kiss upon the stage. I know it looks as if Mr. Armstrong and I do a lot of it in "The Isle of Spice," but it is all just pretending.

CLARA JOEL, "Sky Farm" company:

It depends a great deal upon who is playing opposite to you, as to whether it is desirable to make stage kisses realistic. I do not pretend to judge as to whether it is necessary. I do not think it matters much to the actors, one way or the other. Unless the participants are very fond of each other the kiss, whether real or assumed, is nothing but a "prop," anyway. It is true that if an actress disliked the man who played her sweetheart a real kiss from him might be very disagreeable to her. But if an actress really gets into her part she kisses or is kissed in the character she assumes and personally has no feeling about it whatever. I am very unfortunate for a stage heroine in "Sky Farm," I don't get kissed at all."

ISABELLE FLETCHER, Castle Square company:

One should feel one's part, and while upon the stage enter into the personality of the character one is assuming. That seems to me to dispose of the whole matter. If an actor is required in a play to put his arms around an actress he does it and there is no question about it. Why should he not kiss her lips. The contact of his lips is no more harmful than the pressure of his arms. It is all forgotten when the play is over."

TIED LAD TO BED AND MADE A TARGET OF HIM

Philadelphia, June 18.—Tony Disallis, thirteen years old, of No. 618 South Delhi street, almost lost his life while at the mercy of Michael Angelina, a boarder, who, it is alleged, in a fit of intoxication, tied the boy to a bedpost and threw a knife at him, the weapon penetrating his thigh. The boy's father found him slowly bleeding to death.

WIFE EXHUMES BODY TO DISPROVE HER DREAM

Trenton, N. J., June 11.—Having dreamed that her husband, John, who died nearly three months ago, was not dead, but in a trance, Mrs. Ellen Kershaw, his widow, had the remains disinterred at Hazleton, Pa. She saw there was no sign of life and that her dream was shattered.

21 HUSBANDS BAND TO DIS(CARD) WIVES

Bayonne, June 18.—With unbounded enthusiasm to gain their purpose, and with many a touching tale of cheerless and deserted homes, the Married Men's Anti-Cohre and Home Preservation Society was organized in Bayonne. Twenty-one more or less abused husbands attended the meeting.

REAL AND SHAM STAGE KISSES.

The four cuts, labelled "Just a Pretence," "Calve's Way," "The Girl Kissed" and "The Real Thing," illustrating the two methods, are from photographs posed for a Boston American photographer by Miss Nellie Robinson and Frank Doane of the "Woodland" company.

A Summer Sermon for Men.

BY WALLACE RICE.

"I HAVE fought a good fight," the Parson said, his weekly text declaring.
"I have finished my course," he added, as St. Paul did, for good measure;
"And, brethren, life a ball game is"—the brethren all were staring—
"As I shall now proceed to prove to you at your good pleasure.

"The Soul stands up to bat, my friends; great Mammon is the catcher;
St. Michael is the umpire, and as mighty is his stature
There's not a dirty deed on the dark side of the bleachers
Dare even curl its scorn at him his least conspicuous features;
Red Satan is the pitcher, and his curves are simply wonders—
In and out, and soaked about, and swift as crashing thunders;
And on the Bases, in the Field, the Deadly Nine, just seven,
Stand guard to keep the Christian Soul from the Home Plate of Heaven.
Greed stands at First, one hand, or both, the ball full sure to hold to;
With Pride at second, playing deep, and playing very bold, too;
Black Hate's at Third, with grounders sure, good thrower, never swerving;
And Lust is shortstop, dandy man, with eyes too much observing;
Old Envy's playing Left—he's pulled sky-scrapers down by dozens;
And Sloth at Centre, slow but sure, is backing up his cousins;
While Jealousy, meanest of all, about Right Field is slinking
A Sin that's nipped too many Hits ever to be caught blinking.
The Recording Angel scores the game; the Guardian Angel coaches—
And coaches well, but always on his rights each Sin encroaches—
The wickedest lot, right on the spot, you ever saw, of hickers,
And every one profane, tobacco-using, full of liquors;
Yet the best to play, and play to win, and never a one afraid is,
And when he gets a Christian out he sends him straight to Hades.
And it's you at bat, and you on deck, and you loud with the rooters,
Or else you're eggwhiled by these diabolical freebooters;
Now, there's no man in church today to whom THIS needs expounding,
So 'Onward, Christian Soldiers' sing, the congregation standing."

The morn was hot, depressing, and the ordinary sermon
Would have set some sinners snoring, leaving Parson disappointed;
But to day each brother, with his eyes bright as the dews of Hermon,
Felt of his muscle on the sly—and felt like God's anointed!

W. W. ASTOR ENTERTAINS TITLED BRITISHERS

London, June 18.—Mr. W. Waldorf Astor is down at Cliveden, his famous place on the Thames. He has already started his week-end parties, which he has every intention of continuing throughout the Summer.

Among his guests have been Murdo Frazer, Earl Stanhope, Lady Newton and her pretty daughter, the Hon. Lettice Leigh, Lady Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur James and Lady Stirling.

NEW MASCAGNE OPERA OUT NEXT NEW YEAR'S

Rome, June 18.—Pietro Mascagni, the famous composer, has sold his new opera, "Ami," to the music firm of Paul Chaudens & Co. It is the intention to produce the opera for the first time at Monte Carlo immediately after New Year's, followed by productions at the Opera Comique in Paris during February. The manager of the Metropolitan Opera House in New York is said to be negotiating for the rights for America.

SALEM WITCHES OF TO-DAY MARRYING OFF RAPIDLY.

Cupid Makes a Big Raid in a Department Store, and Outsiders Capture Seven From Under Eyes of Men in Store

Cupid has a large interest in a certain department store in Salem. Last week five girls left to get married. Two more follow are long. Salem witches still flourish, only they are not forlorn, ugly, wrinkled old women, who cast spells upon people.

They are girls, young girls, charming, smiling girls. They are the Salem witches now. And pretty witches and pretty witching they are, too. They cast spells over men in a most reprehensible way.

Witches One by One.

It started with Miss Mary E. Isold, one of the "witches." She told the head of her department a fortnight ago.

"Please, sir, I'm going to leave Saturday night."

Questioned, she blushingly admitted she was to be married. Last Sunday she became the wife of Henry Simons, a young business man of Salem.

The next "witch" was Miss Mary Donovan. Thursday she was led to the altar by John J. Hanphy, of Beverly.

Last night three girls left the store. They are brides-elect. Miss Edna May Stillman is to be married to William Henry Morse this week. Miss Emma B. Baldwin is to become Mrs. Fred S. Mackie soon after. Miss Blumma Martell is to be married to John Berube in early Fall, but she left the store last night just the same.

Then Miss Grace Bassett will leave the store soon. She is to be married to W. F. Williams, of Woburn. Miss Elizabeth Littlefield has also admitted that she has her "resignation" in mind. She will be the bride of a wealthy business man in Newburyport in the Fall.

The Salem salesgirls, who would like to marry, but have not done so, are casting a reflective eye toward the store. They say: "Store to get married if you work there." They are willing to work most cheaply there, it is said.

Men in Store Asleep.

But the young men of the store aren't saying anything. Only they're doing a powerful lot of thinking. For not one of these seven "Witches of Matrimony" has selected her sweetheart from in the store. The bachelors in the store suddenly realize they have been asleep. They had every advantage. They were "on the ground." The outsiders had to come in on some obvious pretext of shopping or else see their loved ones evening and Sundays. But even all this didn't do the store much any good.

THOMAS E. WATSON ON CLEVELAND AND HEARST.

The Famous Georgian Compares the Characters of "Two of His Fellow Citizens"---Grover Cleveland, Twice President, and "This Man Hearst."

By Thomas E. Watson, Author of "The Story of France," "Napoleon Bonaparte," "The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson," Etc.

SOME months ago conservative leaders of the Democracy began to experience alarm over the strength this man Hearst was seemingly developing. * * * When it appeared necessary to concentrate upon some available man, in order to stifle the Hearst movement, I gave up thought of either Olney or Gray being nominated and aligned myself with those who were urging Judge Parker's nomination."—From an interview written for the Philadelphia North American by Grover Cleveland.

THOMSON, Ga., May 31.—With no axe to grind, with no other motive than that furnished by a love of truth and justice, I beg leave to say a word for "this man Hearst," who, the Princeton dictator says, must be put down. The first time I ever heard of "this man Hearst" was in 1892 or 1893. When I was at Washington City members of the House spoke with wonder and admiration of a young millionaire who had invaded New York, secured the best newspaper talent and established a journal which was aggressively assaulting the abuses under which the people suffered, and was making a bold fight for the masses.

Wise men predicted that the young millionaire would lose his millions and fail in his venture.

Never have I had any social or political relations with Mr. Hearst—I have not even the honor of his acquaintance—but from the time I first heard of him until now, a period of a dozen years, I have known him through his newspaper as a fearless, consistent, tireless and powerful champion of reform.

For a dozen years he has never faltered, never given ground, never surrendered a principle. Not in all things do we agree, but in the honest, earnest, persistent purpose to bring about better conditions for the common people I have recognized Mr. Hearst as a comrade who was a tower of strength to the cause. How many other young millionaires have given themselves to the task which Hearst has shouldered? How many lusty young fellows, worth as much as he, have abandoned the luxuries of wealth to take up so heavy and so unpopular a burden as he carries?

For a dozen years he has toiled with a consistency and success which indicate to every sober and impartial judge that the man has a purpose, a will power, and a courage which can neither be daunted nor checked.

In this day of timid trimmers, of selfish pleasure seekers, of men without high aims and patriotic ambitions, it is positively inspiring to see a man who will forego the life on the yacht, in the ballroom, at the banquet board, in the cosy corner of the club, to exert every resource he can command in the effort to bring about conditions in which the plain people of this land may enjoy something like an equitable share in the opportunities and pleasures of life.

CLEVELAND'S WEALTH AND MORALS.

By what right does Mr. Cleveland allude to "this man Hearst" in such tones of supercilious contempt? Does Mr. Cleveland know anything against the character of Mr. Hearst as a man? If there is any question as to his integrity, no one has ever hinted it.

He inherited the millions which he consecrates to a noble purpose, and any reflection upon him in that direction would come with poor grace from a man who went into the Presidential office poor and came out rich.

Does Mr. Cleveland allude to "this man Hearst" contemptuously on account of any stain upon his morals? Hints to that effect have not been wanting in various Cleveland and Parker organs.

The former morals of Mr. Hearst must have been loose indeed if they were worse than those of Grover Cleveland at that crisis in his career when he was so glad to get an indorsement from Henry Ward Beecher.

The weapon of insinuation is the weapon of malice and cowardice, and the overwhelming presumption is that those who oppose Hearst so furiously would not hesitate to make specific charges if they could.

Does Mr. Cleveland despise "this man Hearst" because he thinks him an imbecile, a puppet in the hands of abler men? How often does that kind of depreciation assail men in all walks of life? Ninety-nine times out of a hundred the slander is born of mere spite and green-eyed jealousy.

There are men who believe that Rawlings made the reputation of General Grant. There are those who believe that Dumont wrote the speeches of Mirabeau. There are those who believe that Andrew Jackson was a mere hot-headed old ignoramus, who was the tool of abler, sharper men. And there are those who believe that Grover Cleveland would never have been heard of had it not been for Dan Lamont.

Who were the great journalists to whom Hearst owes his career? What had they achieved for themselves before they did so much for Hearst? Why did they await the coming of the young man from California before they founded a new school in journalism? If they are the whole thing, why do they need Hearst at all? Why not dispense with him and run journals for their own exclusive benefit?

The thing is absurd on the face of it.

John Wanamaker doubtless has under him lieutenants who are perfect masters of their departments—men superbly trained and equipped for mercantile life. But Wanamaker himself is just as surely the soul of his mammoth business as Grant and Lee were of their armies. Similar examples could be multiplied by the hundred. As a citizen of the Republic, wholly independent and disinterested, I contemplate my two fellow citizens, Grover Cleveland and William R. Hearst, and I mentally compare them, being especially moved thereto by the scornful manner in which one of these fellow citizens alludes to the other in the public prints.

CHARACTERS COMPARED.

For a dozen years the public lives of these men have been like an open book before us. How do they compare? "This man Hearst" has been hewing to the line all those years, regardless of where the chips flew. He has championed the cause of the poor and the oppressed. He has stoutly maintained that the laborer was worthy of his hire, and that the men whose toil produced the wealth of this country should be rewarded with a fair share thereof. He has combated monopolies and illegal combinations, whose greed adds to the wealth of those who are already too rich and whose exactions increase the cost of living, grind the faces of the poor, deny to the hand of the laborer the fair wage to which he is entitled and take the bread out of the mouths of helpless women and children. He has bravely contended that the Republic should own its own highways, should operate them for the equal benefit of all, and that the intolerable tyranny of the corporations which control those highways now should come to an end.

He has contended that the Government should make and control its own currency instead of delegating that tremendous power to a class which uses it for selfish purposes at the loss to the people of fifty millions per year. In other words, he has made a gallant stand for the same people whose cause was championed by Jefferson and Jackson and Lincoln. The privileged classes, whose undemocratic privileges Jefferson and Jackson attacked, hated them as bitterly as the same classes hate Mr. Hearst. No language too vile, no charge too damning could be brought against them in their day.

THE OLD STORY OF SLANDER.

Jefferson was assailed as a man of shameless morals, who had fathered a lot of mulattoes and who had robbed the widow and orphans in the management of an estate. Jackson was arraigned as a murderer, a drunkard, a blackguard, a pothouse brawler, and his poor wife was driven broken-hearted to the grave by venomously cruel slander.

No wonder that Hearst is furiously assailed. He has carried alarm into the ranks of those who are following upon unlawful privilege and unlawful combine, and they are desperate enough to assail him with any weapon within reach.

But it is marvellous that Mr. Cleveland can forget his own record in his effort to injure Hearst. During the years that Cleveland was in office the second time "this man Hearst" was battling for Democratic principles and for the rights of the masses.

Who was Mr. Cleveland working for? For the Wall Street money kings when he violated the plain letter of the law in order that a situation might be created which would serve as an excuse for issuing those bonds which are believed to have been promised before the election. For the privileged classes when he called an extra session to complete the policy of contraction which had already created such huge fortunes for the few and such widespread misery for the many.

It was for the same masters he labored when he refused to use his veto upon the Wilson-Gorman bill and allowed the glorious tariff reform measure of William L. Wilson to be changed by the trusts until it saddled a sugar tax of forty odd millions upon the people, increased the tax on molasses 100 per cent., and took off forty million dollars from silks, fancy dress goods and other articles used by the rich.

He certainly was not working for the masses when at the call of a District-Attorney he sent Federal troops into Illinois, over the protest of its Democratic Governor, to crush out a strike which had been caused by Pullman's reduction of wages.

He was certainly not laboring for the masses when he refused to allow Congress to authorize the use by the people of the seigniorage silver which had been bought and paid for by the money of the people.

He was certainly not laboring for the masses when he manipulated that secret deal in bonds with his former client, Morgan, and his former law partner, Stetson, by which Morgan got his little profit of more than ten millions and Stetson got his little profit of an amount unknown. Stetson, by the way, is the same lawyer who engineered the legal part of the steel combine by which the common people were robbed of hundreds of millions.

FIDELITY TO PRINCIPLE.

Comparing Mr. Cleveland with Mr. Hearst, I am impressed by the fact that the editor has been true to his principles, while the politician has not. Mr. Cleveland went into office upon a platform which pledged him to the money of the Constitution—gold, silver and paper. He violated those pledges, struck down silver, wished to strike down the greenbacks and departed entirely from the system of the Constitution.

He went into office pledged to "rigid economy." The Harrison administration had been steadily and rapidly paying off the public debt. Mr. Cleveland steadily and rapidly increased both the expenditures and the public debt. He stood pledged to tariff reform. When the perfidious and dishonest Gorman bill reached him, in due course, he was ashamed to approve and afraid to legally disapprove, and in the eye of the law signed as infamous a measure as ever robbed the masses to fatten the specially privileged.

WHICH IS THE HYPOCRITE?

Comparing these two fellow citizens, Cleveland and Hearst, I ask myself which is the sincere man, which the hypocrite? Is either of them capable of false pretences or false statements? I cannot find that Mr. Hearst has been arraigned as either a liar or a hypocrite. So far as I know he is considered a man of his word, honest in his convictions. How about Mr. Cleveland? Much charity will be needed to escape the conviction that Mr. Cleveland is not entirely without guile, not wholly free from readiness to deceive. In a letter, dated March 4, 1904, he declared that while he was Governor of New York an effort was made to abolish the separate colored schools in New York City, but "I opposed this measure and it failed."

In another sentence of the same letter he declared: "I know that whatever I did was in favor of maintaining separate colored schools, instead of having them mixed."

This positive statement, meant to win the Southern vote, where the negro now cuts no ice, was untrue. The first of the acts which abolished the separate negro schools in New York and led to the system in which white children are not only thrown sometimes under negro teachers, but where social equality is imposed upon white and black children, bears the approving signature of Grover Cleveland, as may be seen by reference to Chapter 248, Page 307, New York laws for 1884. In that same letter Mr. Cleveland positively stated that he had never invited a negro to his wedding reception. Yet the columns of the Washington Post, June 16, 1886, showed that Fred Douglass and wife were present as invited guests at what was known as the wedding reception. Fred Douglass, in his autobiography, praises Cleveland for having treated him and his white wife with social equality, states that Cleveland frequently wrote those letters of invitation with his own hand.

Let any sober, impartial man contemplate the facts and say whether it does not seem that Mr. Cleveland was acting the hypocrite on this negro question just as he acted the apostate from Democratic principles on the great measures which made his second administration a stench in the nostrils of all genuine Democrats.

TRUE TEST OF CHARACTER.

One unfailing and supreme test of character is the conduct of a citizen at a national crisis, where issues must be settled upon the field of battle. It so happens that both Cleveland and Hearst have been measured by that supreme standard of manhood and patriotism. What were the results?

"This man Hearst" tendered his services to the Nation's Commander-in-Chief, offered to equip a body of troops at his own expense, and sought permission to lead these troops to battle. In a similar crisis, and a greater one, Grover Cleveland, young, stalwart and unmarried, thought first of his own safety, hired a substitute to do his fighting and remained in the rear, where he smelt no hostile gunpowder. And with characteristic modesty, he exerted all his energies after the war was over to kill off the pension bills of soldiers who had fought while he skulked.

Society at the Country Club

MRS JOSEPH E. WIDENER

MRS THOMAS RUSSELL

MRS HENRY D BENNETT

MRS EBEN D. JORDAN

Country Club Races Brought Boston Society Sets Together as One.

By the Chaperon.

BOSTON society, in the most comprehensive sense of the term, has joined hands and met on a common footing.

For this we may thank the Country Club races. It is not often that the curiously differentiated "sets" or "cliques" composing the aggregate of what is known as the Boston smart set allow lines of demarcation to be swept away as in this case. To the Bostonian alone are these lines significant, but to him they are of such importance that they are very seldom forgotten.

That the Country Club races have succeeded in doing this, and that the attendance through the week was not composed of any one "set," but of what is universally recognized as the leading element of society as a whole, was the feature which was perhaps the most striking of the occasion. And incidentally it was the feature which best illustrates the success which has attended them as the social event of the season.

* * *

I brought away some curious impressions from the scene of pretty faces, beautiful dresses, animated conversation and animation which the attending throng presented. For instance, who could forget Mrs. Hunnewell's green shoes, who had once seen them? Not only were her shoes of vividly colored suede, but her silk hose, which were revealed as she daintily lifted her skirts in walking, were of precisely the same vernal hue, and brought forth interested comment, complimentary and otherwise, from every quarter of the field.

Neither can I forget the laughter which a pretty young woman, wife of one of the racers, brought forth, as she frantically waved a huge roll of bills in the air when she saw her favorite horse had won an exciting finish, calling for bets, and loudly expressing her disgust with "cold-feet Boston," as she termed it, because her offer was refused.

* * *

But Boston—dignified, proper and cool—but sport loving and human withal—Boston laid bets its own way. I overheard a remark from Mrs. Albert W. Nickerson which indicated she had backed the right horse, and she was but one of scores, although there was but little or no open placing of wagers on the grounds, according to the rules of the races.

Taking the affair as a whole, it was—to use a hackneyed term—a "decided success." The racing was good, the weather delightful, the attendance satisfactory and the social features marked with absence of restraint, with good fellowship and hearty enjoyment.

June weddings and flitting from town (delayed more than usual this year on account of the unseasonably cold weather) have been, aside from the races, the principal matters interesting society. The Back Bay is a desert, the solitary pedestrian who happens to pass through the district shuttered and blank windows upon him. Summer is here.

* * *

MEMORABLE SCENES OF LIFE AND BEAUTY AT COUNTRY CLUB

SUCH dresses!

It is hard to do justice to the marvels of costume which were displayed by the women at the Country Club races from day to day.

Some description of the most notable gowns may be interesting, although language is inadequate to depict the effect they produced when seen together, and when silks, satins, laces and feathers, in every hue of the rainbow, combined with pretty eyes and pretty faces, in forming a memorable picture of color, life and animation.

Mrs. Albert W. Nickerson was in a white pique suit with a long three-quarter length coat, the latter having a collar and cuffs of black velvet. Her hat was a small black straw, trimmed with black and white flowers.

Mrs. Bigelow was in a white gown, and wore a French empire poke bonnet of white lace, the trimmings being of pale blue silk, with the white streamers tied under the chin. Her gown was of white muslin, trimmed with white lace insertion.

Mrs. Thomas W. Pierce was thought the prettiest woman on the grounds. She wore a dark blue silk crepe, the trained skirt tight-fitting in clinging folds, and a small Continental hat of colored straw, trimmed with pale blue tulle and two pink quills.

Mrs. Joseph Widener, of Philadelphia, was in a gown of the fine white mousseline de soie, over pale pink taffeta silk, the former done elaborately in open work embroidery and lace. She wore a pale pink silk sash, and her hat of black tulle was trimmed in a wreath of the smallest pink rosebuds. With her was a beautiful string of large pearls with a diamond clasp, and she also wore a huge diamond pearl pendant falling from her collar. She carried a pink and white figured silk parasol, with a long solid gold handle, and from her left wrist hung a gold mesh bag, gold ornaments and a tiny watch and notebook.

Mrs. Charles Harden, mother of Mr. Charles Hayden, one of the stewards of the races, was in dark blue crepe de chine, the bodice of which had a deep yoke of coffee colored lace, and her sleeves were finished in deep ruffles of the same lace. She wore a small toque of straw, trimmed in black quills, ribbons and pink roses.

Mrs. H. Staples Potter was in pale gray cloth trimmings of the same shade of lace.

Mrs. Herman Ahorn was in white canvas cloth, with which she wore a white lace hat.

* * *

The coaches in line were not as numerous as usual, although Mr. and Mrs. Bryce J. Allan had a party on theirs, while Mr. and Mrs. Hiram D. Jordan were also there with theirs in front of the track just beyond the judges' stand in the field.

Mrs. Allan had as her guests Mr. and Mrs. Rodolphe Agassiz and Mr. Appleton, together with Miss Ellsworth Eliot. Mrs. Allan and Mrs. Agassiz were both in gray gowns, Mrs. Agassiz having trimmings of white silk braid, while Mrs. Allan's was very pleasing being without trimming with the exception of the stitching of the same coloring. She wore a large gray picture hat, draped with a gray chiffon veil.

Miss Sears was in dark blue serge with three-quarters length coat, her hat was a dark blue straw, and she wore a white silk bodice done in silk tagoting.

Mrs. Jordan, who had her daughter, Miss Dorothy Jordan, and a party of young people on the coach, was in black accordion plaited chiffon over gray satin, and her small hat was of black chip straw, trimmed with black lace and a long black plume. Her diamonds were exquisite, her dark hair being filled with beautiful combs.

Mrs. Timothee Adamowski was in black lace and muslin, and wore some beautiful pearls with her gown, the string of jewels falling to her waist. Her hat was a small black straw one, and the trimming of black lace.

Mrs. "Jack" Lizzie wore a short walking suit of black and white checked silk and a violet straw hat with heavily embroidered black lace veil draped loosely about it.

Mrs. Bryce Allan was in a dark blue silk serge, trimmed with white soutache, and a large blue straw picture hat trimmed in blue feathers and a dark blue chiffon veil draped it.

Mrs. Philip Sears was in blue veiling, the waist being trimmed with cream lace, and a large blue picture hat.

Mrs. George T. Rice was in a dark purple princesse gown, which fitted perfectly and was absolutely without trimming, save for the string of exquisite pearls she wore at her throat. Her hat was a large black straw, trimmed in plumes.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryce Allan were among the many who entertained at luncheon at the Country Club on other hours of afternoon included Mr. C. W. Amory, who had a party of seven; Mr. A. W. Pollard, who had four guests; Mr. and Mrs. Seth Sprague, with a dozen guests; Dr. Blanchard and his wife, of Brookline, who had a table of four; Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Swift, who had Mr. and Mrs. Clarence W. Moore, of Washington, Mrs. E. S. Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. Washington R. Thomas, Mr. C. M. Bryant, of Quincy, and Mr. Arthur W. Stedman.

* * *

MISS WHITNEY OF BROOKLINE TO WED JOHN P. GARDINER

MISS ELEANOR WHITNEY the attractive daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Whitney, of this city and Brookline, who is to marry John Pennington Gardiner at the First Parish Church in Brookline on Saturday, is the most interesting society bride of the week.

Mr. Gardiner makes his home at the Puritan Club, on Beacon street, where he is one of the most popular members of that exclusive set. Miss Whitney, who is a sister of Miss Ruth Whitney, will not even leave her sister as her attendant, having decided to follow Miss Storey's example, who, when she became Mrs. Malcolm Donald, three weeks ago, was unattended. Mr. Whitney will escort his daughter to the altar.

The staff of ushers is headed by Dr. Hugh Cabot, the others being Dr. Franklin S. Newell, Mr. Norman Cabot, Mr. William Howard Gardiner, Jr., Mr. Bartlett H. Hayes, Mr. James S. Whitney and Mr. Edward Gray, Jr., mostly all classmates of the groom. Mr. J. Brooks Prothingham, of this city, is to officiate as best man. The Rev. William H. Lyons, pastor of the church, is to perform the ceremony.

A large breakfast is to follow at the beautiful Whitney residence on Boylston street in Brookline, and will be given in a large marquee tent, while the drawing rooms will be used exclusively for the reception. The list of invited guests is a very well up into the hundreds.

The guests not only include the entire smart set here and a large number of New Yorkers, but numerous invitations have reached the other side of the water. Miss Whitney's aunt, Mrs. Henry P. Dimock, of New York, who is the guest of her mother and sister, Miss Whitney at the old Whitney homestead at Coolidge's Corner in Brookline, is remaining over for the affair, having for her Summer residence in South Coventry, Conn., and will not return to her residence at Bar Harbor. It is said that Miss Whitney's wedding presents are among the handsomest received by any of the brides of the season.

* * *

MR. GARDINER TO GIVE TWO OUTDOOR ENTERTAINMENTS

CHARLES P. GARDINER has chosen the first two days of the week for the out door performances of the Ben Greet Company in "As You Like It" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream," at his Brookline home.

The sale of tickets has been most satisfactory for the two performances, which will be good news to the hard pressed management of the new Industrial School for Crippled and Deformed Children, on St. Botolph street, for the benefit of which the entertainments are to be given.

It was the recent entertainment which Mrs. John Edwards gave in her carriage house in Brookline that made it possible to furnish the entire auditorium of the institution, and the ready sale of tickets for the Gardiner performances is another evidence of the enthusiasm with which Boston always responds to worthy causes of this nature.

The Gardiners will have one of the smart est homes of the season. It will be recalled that Miss Matthewson—who in private life is Mrs. Kraised—has been entertained extensively on her former visits here. When she appeared in "Cousin Kate" she and Mr. Kennedy were the guests of honor at a large affair, Mr. and Mrs. J. Montgomery Sears gave for them. It is expected that Mrs. Gardiner will entertain them at dinner at their home in Brookline before they leave town.

* * *

CLUB RACES KEEP DOWN ATTENDANCE AT SWELL WEDDING

THE overwhelming attraction of the races was undoubtedly responsible for the comparatively scant attendance at the Amory-Perkins wedding, which took place on the second day of the meet.

The ceremony was at the Church of the Holy Spirit at Maplewood. It is true as well, perhaps, that more people did not appear, for the church, which is quite small, was filled in the utmost capacity, the entire gallery being reserved for children.

Miss Roger Wolcott, whose daughter, Miss Cornelia, was among the bridesmaids, came over from her suburban residence in Readville with her youngest son, Master Oliver Wolcott, and her elder son, Mr. Prescott Wolcott.

Mrs. Wolcott was in black crepe de chine and lace.

Mrs. Francis Peabody, Jr., who had her two daughters with her, was also in black, still being in mourning for her father, the late Abbott Lawrence. Mrs. Peabody wore some beautiful out of jewels with her gown, her earrings and brooch being of the old fashioned setting of pearls and enamel, with a tiny bit of the gold "fringe." Miss Hannah Sturgis wore the same gown she had as bridesmaid at the recent reception of Miss Ellen Whitney and Mr. Blanchard. It was of Valenciennes lace, the skirt done in three deep ruffles and the high-necked bodice trimmed in the same lace in surplice effect.

Miss Dorothy Forbes was another young lady who appeared all in white and in a bridesmaid's gown which she wore at the wedding of Miss Katherine Thayer and Mr. Howland S. Russell, only a fortnight prior to the Amory wedding. It was a beautiful dress of white muslin, the skirt of which was trimmed with diagonal bands of white lace insertion and the bodice trimmed in the same. She had on the hat that went with it, of white lace, trimmed with a simple white rose.

The wedding of Miss Edith Lace to Mr. Ralph Pierson Brown, which was the day following at Cohasset, was a bit disappointing, I fear, to a number who went down, as the old historic First Parish Church is rather gloomy unless decorated profusely.

Miss Lace did not care, evidently, for elaborate decorations, which may have been due to her recent mourning for her father. There were scarcely any flowers, save the bank of field daisies on the pulpit and under it, with two pots of hydrangeas at either side, as well as a couple of pots of wood ferns.

The breakfast that followed was in the large dining room. The place was selected in preference to the large Summer home near it, as the latter has been a favorite resort of the bride's late father. Mrs. Albert Thorndike, who sang at the wedding, as well as Miss Fannie Sumner, the organist, were the intimate friend of the bride's, and one or two of the ushers, left immediately after the ceremony.

* * *

READVILLE AUTO RACES HAD CHARM FOR THE SMART SET

NOTHING has excited and interested the smart set for some time more than the automobile races at Readville, where the grandstand presented fully as brilliant a scene as the one at the Brookline Country Club.

Among the large crowd were noted Mrs. Rosamond Tudor Higginson, who was with her mother, Mrs. Frederick Tudor, and her brother, young Fred Tudor; Mr. George Otis Draper, son of General William F. Draper; Mr. Thomas Hollander, Mr. L. P. Hollander, Mr. Percy Haughton, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Shillaber, Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blodgett and Mr. Herbert Ward.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barrett, of this city, who are at their cottage in Scituate for the season, took down a large party of friends to spend the holiday of Friday. Their guests included Mr. and Mrs. Hebbard and others.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Caleb Chase, of Beacon street, Brookline, were members of the house party with Mr. and Mrs. Augustus H. Seeley entertained at Pudding Hill Farm, their Nashua home.

* * *

Dr. and Mrs. Robert Beattie returned this week to their apartments at the Hotel Somerset on Commonwealth avenue from their honeymoon trip to Quebec. Mrs. Beattie was formerly Miss Sara W. Fay Hall, whose wedding was one of the fashionable events of the early part of the month.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Schmidt, of Harvard street, Brookline, were the guests the past week of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Curtis at their home in Newburyport, where the latter entertained a large house party.

* * *

Mr. J. Charleston Parker, of this city, son of Mrs. Parker Deacon, has been spending a few days in New York this week, whereshe went to officiate as usher at the marriage of Miss Susan Butler, a daughter of the late Prescott Hall Butler, and Mr. Francis Huntington, the middle of the week. A number of invitations reached the smart set here, the Huntingtons being closely related to Boston families. Mrs. Royal Robbins, of Brookline, was Miss Theresa Huntington. Young Huntington, who was a popular factor of the class of 1901 at Harvard College, is a son of the late Dr. Huntington, of Grove Church, in that city.

* * *

TWO BOSTON MEN WERE USHERS AT ROOSEVELT WEDDING AT HYDE PARK

MR. JAMES Jackson and Mr. Eugene V. R. Thayer, Jr., and young Charles Perkins (the latter having been married the early part of the week, by the way,) were the Boston ushers at the smart wedding in Hyde Park-on-the-Hudson of Mr. Theodore Douglas Robinson and Miss Helen Roosevelt, a daughter of Mr. James H. Roosevelt of New York.

Miss Alice Roosevelt acted as one of the bridesmaids for her cousin. Another cousin is Miss Alfreda Roosevelt, of Beacon street, a daughter of Mrs. T. James Bowker.

* * *

The Old South Chapter, D. A. R., is to be entertained by Mrs. Elizabeth Bargent next week at Beauly Villa, her home in Ambleside. Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler is the honorary regent of this chapter.

* * *

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who has delayed her departure for her summer residence just outside Newport, where she spends her summers annually, has had new honors heaped upon her in the degree of LL. D. from Tufts College. Mrs. Howe and Secretary Moody, who also received a degree, were both among the speakers at commencement.

* * *

The Countess Cassini an ambassador, Count Cassini, has a day or two ago to go to Washington from Bar Harbor, where he, with his family, is located for the summer months.

One of the chief delights of the Tsu consort, as the feminine portion of the audience at least, was the handsome legs and feet of the leader, Mr. Adamowski, who for many years has been known as the "blonde Adonis of the symphony orchestra." Generally speaking, the musicians are not noted for their symmetry of limb or custom of foot, but Mr. Adamowski is all grace, and his every movement has been a fascination to watch.

Of late, however, this pleasure has been denied to his admirers, for the lower portion of his anatomy is veiled in a sort of Punch and Judy box arrangement, so that he has only been visible from his waist up. Just what the cause of the new state of affairs was excited much wonderment until someone suggested that the leader must have felt a draught about his feet, but when the true state of affairs was revealed, from a point of vantage in the balcony, Mr. Adamowski wished to conduct his players while sitting, and that his position might not be discovered cause the odd structure to be erected, and be cunningly draped with pale gray crepe.

Everyone was glad when the mystery was explained, and pronounced the leader a very wise gentleman to have devised so becoming a cage. Mrs. Adamowski's devotion to her handsome husband could have no better demonstration than that, although the cares little for music, she goes almost every evening to Symphony Hall, taking a party of friends along and stays until the end of the program, when her husband is at leisure to accompany her home. Mrs. Adamowski is really a most charming woman, full of vitality and tact and accomplished to an unusual degree. She is immensely wealthy, and although in mourning, dresses beautifully and wears superb jewels, pearls more especially.

* * *

Miss Isabel Rhodes and Mr. Frank Rhodes, after concluding a visit with the Curtis at Providence, where they were entertained extensively, opened their Summer cottage on the South Shore this week, as they being located at Pride's Crossing for the season.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gurnee, relatives of Mrs. Harry Thorndike, of this city, by the way, joined the fashionable colony of cottagers at Bar Harbor a day or two ago, they having one of the most attractive of the many handsome residences there. The Gurnees are with them and will entertain a large party of friends during the season.

Mrs. Frederick Remington, whose husband is well known illustrator, was in town not a very long while ago, was among the guests of the out-of-doors entertainment which Mrs. Leigh French gave a day or two ago at her home in New Rochelle, when the "Pied Piper of Hamlin" proved a great attraction for chattydom.

General Thomas Matthews, of Marlborough, who has been in this city during the week at South Framingham with the First Brigade, entertained a large party of friends at dinner while there.

* * *

Mr. Frank Fay, of the Country Club, is overseeing the Feltner cottage at Manchester by the Sea, which family, by the way, rented it for the Summer. The Feltners are to live at Hamilton for the season.

* * *

Mr. Francis L. Higginson has concluded his short stay abroad, and went at once to his Summer home at Beverly Farms, where with Mrs. Higginson and his daughters, he is to stay for the season.

SKINNER'S EMBARK ON YACHT CRUISE ON CONSTELLATION

MR. and Mrs. Francis Skinner, Jr., have embarked for a somewhat extended cruise upon their yacht, the Constellation, and during their absence many improvements and renovations are being made upon their country home at Dedham.

It is several years since the much discussed marriage of Miss Skinner took place, and second more than the usual nine days' wonder. Since then the young people have been living very quietly, Mr. Skinner going on his way rejoicing and keeping up all his old friendships and acquaintances and Mrs Skinner pursuing her accustomed walk in life. It is said that none of Mr. Skinner's affiliations have called upon Mrs. Skinner, and that, although she is known in many of the exclusive Dedham homesteads, Mrs. Skinner is invited almost nowhere. This is usually the case when a member of the fashionable world plights his troth to a pretty "salesgirl."

Mr. Horatio Bigelow, whose marriage to Mary J. Rehse took place at about the same time as the Skinner-Carr wedding, has prospered somewhat better with his wife, and has succeeded in building up quite an acquaintance with her. The opinion has been expressed that it is poor taste for Mr. Skinner to go where his wife will not be received, but that gentleman has little hesitancy in going where he best enjoys, untrammelled by the speech of people.

* * *

Considering the unpopularity of a certain wealthy exponent of Boston's smart set, one cannot help wondering how the nickname of "Bonny" was ever bestowed upon her, for a more inappropriate and unapt adolpted could scarcely be devised. The woman in question has passed the age where matrimony is more than a vague possibility and will doubtless be denied the proud dignity of "Mrs." on her cognizance, which is the acme of every woman's ambition.

She possesses a comfortable little fortune, is well born and well placed, being the niece of a prominent Boston judge and author, and also of one of the best golf players in the Country Club. Of late, too, her gowns have been particularly handsome, but with as many odds in her favor she is anything but a favorite and her friends are pathetically few.

* * *

An excellent story is going the rounds concerning a well known Boston gentleman, who at a late hour recently was crossing the Public Garden to his home on the Back Bay. On the way he encountered an acquaintance who resides in Dedham, near the Norfolk Hunt Club, of which organization he is a prominent member. Realizing the fact that the Dedham man had partaken too freely of the flowing bowl, and that his helplessness had reached a point of acuteness, the kindly gentleman guided the feeble and tottering footsteps of the other toward a cab and proceeded to drive with him to his adjacent domicile.

When Dedham was reached the Norfolk Hunt club man was literally "too full for utterance," and was already both wisely and well. His friend succeeded in arousing the inmates of the Dedham home and established communication with the wife.

"Your husband," he told her, "is ill. Nothing the least serious, but rather upset. Don't be alarmed."

Then, with the aid of the cabman, the prostrate exponent of the Dedham set was taken into the house and tenderly laid on a couch.

"I will take care of him," said the wife, rushing forward to the rescue. "That is not my husband," she announced.

Once again the prostrate man was carried to the cab, and once again the kindly Boston gentleman commenced a long drive under most unpleasant circumstances. The supposed Dedham man, it seems, was a well-known Boston alumnus, who strongly resembled the other. There was the same portly figure, the same dark hair, broad shoulders and the same style in dress. They had been often mistaken, but never so seriously. It was nearly five o'clock when the alumnus was fin

SUMMER OPERA SEASON EXTENDED

Is Rapidly Advancing, but the Public Still Flocks to See the Bostonians, and the Comic

At the Colonial Theatre Will Continue for Another Week, the Favorites' Stay Being

ATTRACTIONS FOR THIS WEEK

The Bostonians in the "Queen of Laughter" at the Colonial.
"The Isle of Spice" at the Globe.
"Woodland" at the Tremont.
Fadettes and vaudeville at Keith's.
The "Pops" at Symphony Hall.
"Mothe" at the Castle Square.
"Ten Nights in a Bar Room" at the Bowdoin Square.
Summer Stock at the Palace.
Stock burlesque at the Lyceum.

THE announcement of the extension of the engagement of the Bostonians at the Colonial Theatre has given pleasure to a great many people. "The Queen of Laughter" is to run for one more week. This will afford opportunities to many for hearing it who would have otherwise been deprived of the pleasure. The opera is a very tuneful one and is admirably sung, both by principals and chorus. The perfection of the vocal ensemble has always been one of the strong points of the Bostonians.

Those who saw "The Queen of Laughter" the opening night would scarcely recognize it now, so much has it been improved, and it is really a very enjoyable presentation.

* * *

GLOBE THEATRE.—"The Isle of Spice" starts on its seventh week at the Globe Theatre tomorrow night. It has proved a very successful Summer attraction and the best evidence of the lasting quality of its popularity is found in the frequency with which a great many theatregoers witness the performance week after week. It is quite a usual sight to see a number drop in every evening, especially for the "Peggy Brady" song or the dance of the "Goo-Goo" girls. It is one of the most entertaining Summer productions ever given here and deserves its success.

* * *

TREMONT THEATRE.—As each week of the engagement of "Woodland," the merry Pixley and Luders' fantasy of the forest, passes by at the Tremont Theatre, its popularity seems to increase. This house has long been the Mecca for patrons of Summer musical attractions. Henry W. Savage has established many records for long runs and for meritorious productions, but it is safe to say that "Woodland" is from all points of view the most successful he has ever offered the patrons of the Tremont. The third month of this pretty music story of birdlife begins tomorrow night.

* * *

KEITH'S THEATRE.—There are to be many well known vaudeville entertainers at Keith's the coming week. Will H. Murphy and Blanche Nichols will appear in a new burlesque entitled "From 'Zaza' to 'Uncle Tom,'" which is to be given with special scenery. Others in the bill will be the Empire Quartet, an organization of vocalists and comedians; Lavine and Cross, hand to hand balancers; Conroy and McDonald, Irish comedians and dancers; Spencer Kelly, baritone, and Madison and Bailey, eccentric comedians. There will be an entire change of program by the Fadettes Woman's Orchestra, and the biograph pictures will all be new.

* * *

THE "POPS."—Only seven more "Pop" concerts are to be given at Symphony Hall, as the season ends with the Harvard "Graduates' night" a week from to-morrow evening. Conductor Altschowski has planned a series of brilliant programs for the concluding concerts of the series. To-morrow evening will be a Mozart night. Ladies will be admitted to seats at the tables on the floor, and the selections will be appropriate in character. Tuesday evening compositions of Offenbach and Strauss will be given prominence, Wednesday will be Italian composers' night, Thursday the program will be made up of request numbers, and Friday will be soloists' night. The Saturday night program will be made a memorable one.

* * *

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE.—At the Castle Square Theatre the coming week the attraction will be the first Boston production of Cecil Kingston's dramatic version of Ouida's novel, "Moths," which has been given with much success by stock companies elsewhere. The cast will include Howell Hansel, as Lord Jura; John Sainpolis, as Prince Zoorofi; Mortimer Weldon, as Raphael de Correze; Lindsay Morison, as the Duke of Mull; Louis Thiel, as Ivan; Isabelle Fletcher, as Vera; Gertrude Berkeley, as Lady Dolly; Cordelia Macdonald, as the Duchess de Sonzana, and Mary Sanders, as Fuschia Leech.

* * *

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE.—"Ten Nights in a Barroom" is announced for the coming week at the Bowdoin Square Theatre. This has always been one of the most popular of melodramas and never fails to attract large audiences. It is strongly dramatic and is full of interesting scenes and situations. It will be given a careful production at this theatre, and the competency of the stock company is so well known that there can be no doubt of an excellent performance being given of the old play.

* * *

HOWARD ATHENAEUM.—After Monday the old Howard will be "dark" until the middle of August. A special performance will be given to-morrow, from 1 to 11 p. m., for the benefit of the attaches of the house. The list of volunteers include Toby Lyons, the Howard Burlesque Troupe, Kittie Bingham, Wally Clark, the Madison brothers, Newell and Steele, Frances Hoyt and Minnie Burke, Beltrean and Roberts, Aaron brothers, Annie Southard, Ben Walker, Edwards and Cordaire, Cunningham and Coveney, Fred Bowman, the four Shannons, Pete Griffin, the Batteles, Wild cardinos, the Holbrooks, Mcivery and Marshall, the Alabama Comedy Four, L. W. Baker, May Morris, Frederick, and Ash and Phipps.

* * *

PALACE THEATRE.—Few burlesque companies have ever been organized in this city, and certainly none before at the Palace that have attained the popularity of Manager Waldron's present company at that theatre. There will be two new burlesques, entitled "Love on the Prairie" and "Working Overtime" the coming week, and the olio will be an unusually good one.

* * *

LYCEUM THEATRE.—The stock company at the Lyceum Theatre has become firmly established now, and all the people have won favor with the patrons of the house. Each week an entirely new burlesque is produced and new specialty acts added. The burlesques the coming week will be on "The Chimes of Normandy" and "Du Barry," while the olio will be an excellent one.

* * *

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM.—The coming week will be the farewell one of the baby incubators at Austin & Stone's Museum. There has been no attraction in years at this house that has appealed so strongly to women. Other features this week are Ray Robinson, the chalk cartoonist; Farwell, the mystic; the Punch and Judy show and the monster snake.

* * *

NICKELODEON.—The leading feature in the curio hall at the Nickelodeon this week will be Captain Ludwig Ekenhagen, who crossed the Atlantic in a seventeen-foot dory, and who will relate his adventures at every performance. Others will be Countess Sidonie, the needle queen; Oklahoma Bill, cowboy musician, and Walter Wentworth, the oldest living cadet pilot.

AMUSEMENT NOTES.—"The Masqueraders" is announced to follow "Mothe" at the Castle Square Theatre.

The Filipino Commissioners will witness the performance of "Woodland" at the Tremont Theatre on Tuesday evening.

Messrs. Starr and Willow have turned over Music Hall to the numerous employes of that theatre for a benefit performance next Saturday night, June 25. A varied program of vaudeville acts has been secured and an excellent entertainment is promised. The seat sale opens at the Hamilton place ticket office Thursday morning.

Charles Dalton, who has starred for so long in "The Sign of the Cross," has been engaged as leading man for Nance O'Neil for next season. Louis F. Massen has been engaged to stage her productions.

A big production of "The Eternal City" is to be put on in New York in August, and will afterward be seen at the Majestic Theatre here.

Boston people are beginning to find out that the theatres are not the hottest places in town on warm evenings. In fact, with the almost perfect cooling arrangements now in use in the leading Boston theatres no one should desire to spend a Summer evening in greater comfort than in one of them, in addition to which there is the pleasure to be derived from the performance.

Preparations are well under way for the sensational train wreck, to be presented at the Point of Pines on the afternoon of July 4. It is claimed that an outlay of over ten thousand dollars will be represented in the destruction of the two passenger locomotives, which are at present drawing trains on a New England railroad. The construction of a half mile track will be begun tomorrow morning, and two immense grand stands are being built. The engines will be started, with throttles wide open, from opposite ends of the track, and will rush toward each other with constantly increasing speed, until they crash together.

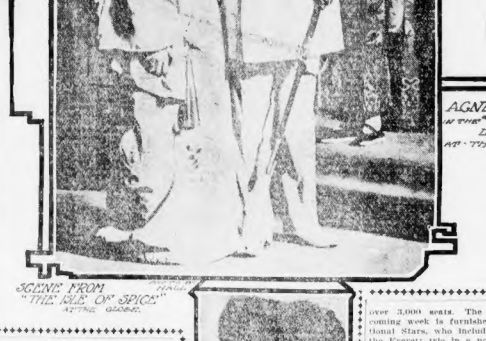
"The Orphan and the Heiress" is the name of a new play that will be seen for the first time in Boston at the Bowdoin square the week of June 27.

PHOTO BY HALL

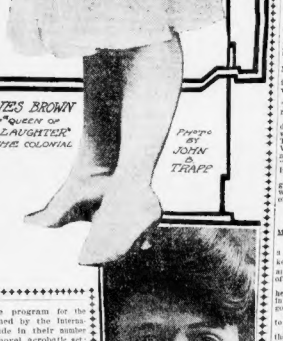
SCENE FROM "WOODLAND"

PHOTO BY DAVENPORT

ALICE RIKER
AT THE CASTLE SQUARE



SCENE FROM "THE ISLE OF SPICE" AT THE GLOBE.



AGNES BROWN
IN THE "QUEEN OF LAUGHTER" AT THE COLONIAL

Photo by JOHN TRAPP

EUNICE NICHOLS
PHOTO BY HOWARD

ALMA DREYSKI
AT THE HOWARD

SUMMER SHOWS AT PARKS AND BEACHES

NORUMBEGA PARK.—The women's cottage is one of the striking features at Norumbega Park and appeals especially to mothers, as they may leave their little ones, even babies in arms, in the care of competent attendants while enjoying the sights of the park. And there are many features provided for their pleasure, but the least of which is the fine new open air theatre, with its steel trussed roof providing protection from sun and rain for over 3,000 seats. The program for the coming week is furnished by the International Stars, who include in their number the Everett trio in a novel acrobatic act; Redford and Winchester, burlesque jugglers, and the Mosart Comedy Four, and the Kennedy's with an entirely new series of moving pictures.

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LEXINGTON PARK.—Everyone seems to be delighted with the many new attractions at Lexington Park, and popular as the place has been in the two seasons past it now seems destined to attract greater crowds than ever. While it has the regular features of such resorts it has many new ones all its own, chief of which is the electric arcade. The concerts by Nellie B. Chandler's ladies' orchestra are proving very popular. The Specialty Alliance will present a strong program in the rustic theatre every afternoon and evening the coming week. It includes the Harmony Trio, Al Lester and Maude Keller in a travesty sketch, Miett's performing dogs and the Kraigs. There will be popular sacred concerts to-day.

* * *

POINT OF PINES.—The season at the Point of Pines has opened most auspiciously, and with the right kind of weather the place should have a record-breaking season, for it is one of the prettiest pleasure resorts on the New England coast. In the act presented by Schreyer every afternoon and evening Manager O'Neill has one of the most thrilling and sensational acts ever given at an outdoor resort. In the rustic theatre the best class of vaudeville shows are presented. The bill for this week includes the New York Comedy Four in "Toodles's Troubles;" Rose La Harte and Walter Clifford in "Hunting for a Duke;" Cotton's comedy donkeys, Yackley and Bunnell, Reddo and Berthon and the Colonial moving pictures. Daily concerts are given by the Lynn Cadet Band.

* * *

CRESCENT GARDENS.—There is an entire new popular amusement resort on Revere Beach than the pretty ones the are at Crescent Gardens, and it is one of the coolest of resorts, as the roof over the spacious auditorium affords ample protection from the sun. There will be an almost complete change of bill for the coming week, among those who will appear being Gardiner and Madden, in a comedy sketch; McIntyre and Rice, George Austin, Kennette and Patterson, Anderson and Hoey and, and Nellie Enfield, while the Colonial moving pictures will be shown.

BABIES TO BE HAD FOR THE ASKING.

Scores of Little Waifs in Boston, Healthy and Bright-Eyed, Await a Mother's Love and Blessings of a Home

ORPHAN ASYLUMS FULL OF TREASURES

SCORES of beautiful, bright-eyed healthy babies, robbed of parental love and care, are awaiting adoption in the asylums of Boston, and may be had for the asking.

For a long time there has been a surplus here of these homeless waifs, while in other great cities, especially New York, the demand for the little ones nearly or quite equals the supply. Only recently a man paid $100 in New York for a girl baby which he adopted.

Perhaps it is because the death rate among New York infants is greater that the number of homeless little ones there is smaller; perhaps there is more spare mother love there, for it is a fact that the adoption of the waifs by well-to-do families keeps the Gotham asylums at times clear of children.

Whatever this may be, the childless parent in Boston, realizing that "a baby in the house is a wailing sign of pleasure," would take a peep into the Little Wanderer's" home at No. 202 West Newton street, he or she would be puzzled to know where to begin a selection from the army of sparkling-eyed, rosy-cheeked two and three year old tots in the nursery.

Yearning for Mother's Love.

There are more than a hundred little hearts at the institution yearning for a mother's love and for a home. They are well treated, but nevertheless they are shut-ins, and have that peculiar lonesome feeling which permeates an institution of any kind.

"Do you like this home?" was asked of a small boy there.

"Oh, this isn't a home," he flashed; "it's just a place to stay until someone comes and takes you to a home."

"What is your home, and where would you like to live?"

"I'm Harry Adams, and I'd love to live in the country. My mamma died and I was brought here a long time ago."

With an air of great faith he added, "But I know that some day I will go to a real home."

And right here is the keynote to the sadness of all these little ones' lives. The word home brings a new light to their eyes. Though they love the superintendent, Rev. Varnum A. Cooper, they flock about him and in piteous voices ask all in a breath, "Oh, Mr. Cooper, when will I go home? Has anyone come for me yet?"

Out in the little paved yard the small girls always play house. Proud is the one who is selected for "the mother" of the others.

Become Useful Men and Women.

"Race suicide is a humbug," said Rev. Mr. Cooper to an AMERICAN reporter.

"Often a mother or father will bring a child to us," he said, "and ask us to keep it until they are again on their feet and able to provide a home. But more often a baby is given up entirely.

"We never place any but bright, active, healthy children in homes and we always investigate the home in which a child is going.

"In almost all cases the children grow up to be true and useful men and women."

There are now in the various waifs at the big house on Newton street are of American parentage.

JESSE POMEROY IS ONE OF FOUR IN SOLITARY.

Prison Officials, Denying Dr. Galvin's Cruelty Charges, Say That Stern Measures Are Necessary at Charlestown

The charges of cruelty and brutality made by Dr. Galvin, of the Emergency Hospital, against the management of the State Prison at Charlestown, have aroused a great deal of public interest, particularly in regard to the nature of the punishments inflicted on prisoners.

In the list of charges that he presented to the Grand Jury, Dr. Galvin alleged that the convicts were subjected to many forms of punishment not authorized by the statutes. The one punishment provided for prisoners who violate the rules is what is known as the "dark solitary." Regarding this punishment Fred G. Pettigrove, chairman of the Prison Commissioners, said:

"There are only four dark cells only to punish them for violations of the prison rules. The length of time they are kept in these cells varies from twenty-four hours to three or four days.

"The infliction of the punishment is wholly at the discretion of the warden. I believe at present there are four prisoners who are kept in solitary confinement in that section of the prison known as the dark cells. They are not kept in the cells and they are not fed on bread and water as are the men undergoing punishment. They are exercised regularly.

"Most of the time these men in solitary are long-term prisoners. One of them is Jesse Pomeroy, who was sentenced that he should be imprisoned in one of these cells. The reason for this was that in case of confinement is that it is not considered safe to allow them to mingle with other prisoners.

"One of the officials of the prison, speaking of the Galvin charges, said:

"I cannot believe that any one intends to think that forty or fifty keepers can maintain discipline and control the actions of thirteen hundred inmates of some kind? Some of the convicts are treatable enough, but there are a great many who can not be influenced by moral suasion. The only punishment which is the one allowed by the statutes—the 'dark solitary.' Some of this talk about the 'water cure,' clubbing and brutality is bosh."

Dr. Galvin's charges were not considered by the Grand Jurors. The doctor said the Foreman Denton told him that the matter was of such importance that the Grand Jury did not think it best to try to deal with it in the short time at its disposal.

Dr. Galvin has not determined what steps he will take now, but may ask for a public hearing and not wait for the next Grand Jury

"HOBO KING," OLD SOLDIER, AT DEER ISLAND 22D TIME

Serving Six Months "on Suspicion," He Has Passed 20 of Last 30 Years There, and Is Said to Be a Kleptomaniac

JOHN E. PHILBROOK, THE KING OF HOBOES

Present address. House of Correction.
Time served there, twenty years.
Times convicted of stealing, twenty-one.
Longest sentence, three years.
Shortest sentence, three months.
Age, seventy-three years.

"YES, I'm back home again—got six months, and for nothing, too. I was arrested for having a pawn ticket in my possession—that's all. Not another thing did they have against me. The pawn ticket called for some dentist's tools. Yes, I pawned them, but I bought them—I bought them from a man who was in a hurry to go to New York, and I paid him a quarter for them. And they sent me here for six months—this is a nice warm day, isn't it?"

A little grizzled old man, the King of Bay State hoboes, with a stubby white mustache, out of which a short-stemmed pipe stuck, sat on a bench on the sunny side of the House of Correction building on Deer Island, and between puffs made the above observations. His clothing was black and frayed. The coat hung limp and wrinkled over shoulders that stooped even as he sat. In the left-hand coat lapel was a small dark brown button, the emblem of the Grand Army of the Republic. There was a querulous note in the little old man's voice, and a resentful flash in his usually dim gray eyes.

"Hard for an Old Soldier."

The speaker was John E. Philbrook, seventy-three years of age, and with almost as many aliases as he has years. He had just been sent to the House of Correction to serve six months on suspicion. To be sure the police had found him on Howard street with the corner of a pawn ticket protruding from one of his pockets.

The ticket bore the name of James Holstrom, and showed that dental tools had been pledged for $6. On his record he has served twenty of the last thirty years in the House of Correction; he was sent to Deer Island. The police do not know yet that the dental tools were stolen.

"I wouldn't mind them sending me here so much," continued the little old man, "but they have no evidence against me. That's what it is to have a bad record. I am a New Hampshire man, and I was a soldier, too. It's a shame for an old soldier like me to be cooped up here after I fought through the war. I get a pension that's just about enough to keep me in tobacco.

"I haven't got any home now except here and in the lodging houses of Boston. I have told my story to the police of Boston—especially to Inspector Stith and Inspector Patterson, but I don't believe they think I was ever in the war. I know they call me the 'Solon Thief' and have a record of me at Police Headquarters that takes up two pages, but I never got justice—that's all.

"Things that they say I stole I bought for the purpose of speculation. That's the way I have got along since the war."

Popular at Deer Island.

At the House of Correction the old soldier is so well known and usually so well behaved that his stay is made as pleasant as possible. He is called upon to do light chores, but no heavy work. This time, however, the old man is resentful. He has appealed to the police and the police find the owner of the tools the chances are he may win.

Philbrook's first offence, so far as the Boston police records go dates back to 1874. He was charged with the larceny of some dry goods and sent to the island for three months. From that time forward he was picked up regularly for similar offences.

Owner of Tools Not Found.

Inspector Patterson, who, with Inspector Smith, arrested Philbrook, said:

"Philbrook is an old timer. He is what we call a 'Hobo thief.' I never knew him to own up, even when caught with the goods on him.

"We were going along Howard street and we met him. I saw the pawn ticket stick out of his pocket and he told the same old story about buying the dental goods for a quarter.

"Have you got the dental goods?"

"Oh, yes, we got them.

"Have you found their owner?"

"No, we haven't found him yet, but we will. The owner probably hasn't thought of coming to headquarters about his loss yet. As soon as Philbrook gets arrested he begins to talk about his war record. He never had any home here except at the lodging houses and the Salvation Army. When last arrested he gave his address as No. 38 Edinboro street. That is a lodging house.

Stole From Temptation.

"I believe that the old man took things many times when he really didn't intend to. He would go into an office building to beg and he would see something loose. He could not withstand the temptation and would steal it.

"He had an old-time friend and chum who travelled a great deal with him. His name is Tom Ring. He told me recently that Ring is in Philadelphia. Ring has served four terms of eighteen months here. He is an old man, too."

GOWNS WORN AT THAYER WEDDING MOST MAGNIFICENT SEEN IN BOSTON OR VICINITY

Elegant Costumes and Jewels of the Bride, Her Attendants and the Guests Made Event Most Notable of the Season.

By the Chaperon.

ONE of the most charming and most fashionable events of the Summer season was the wedding on Thursday of Miss Anna Thayer, daughter of Mr and Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, to William L. Patten, in the First Parish Church, Lancaster.

Not only was the event notable because of the elegance and intrinsic value of the gifts to the bride, the elaborate floral decorations at the church and the Thayer home, but also for the magnificent costumes worn by the bride, her attendants and guests. In this latter respect it was the most elaborate wedding seen in Boston and vicinity this season, all society turning out in shimmering gowns and shining gems to see and approve.

The bride was attended by her sister, Cornelia Van Rensselaer Thayer, as maid of honor, and the bridesmaids were Sally Bird Soule Thayer, Jane Sergeant, Eleanor Sears, Beatrice Blake and Dahna Stevenson. Each bridesmaid wore as a gift from the bride a twisted rope of pearls.

MISS THAYER wore a beautiful diamond necklace with diamonds and emerald pendant, the gift of the groom. Her gown of heavy cream white satin was in princess style, draped in rose point lace, caught with orange blossoms with a veil of tulle draped from a coronet of orange blossoms.

MRS. H. S. RUSSELL (Katherine Thayer, a cousin of the bride) wore a dainty creation of white muslin and valenciennes lace insertion. Her jewels were a string of pearls and diamond pendant.

She wore a large black picture hat of lace and tulle, trimmed with white ostrich plumes.

MRS. DUDLEY CLARK another cousin wore a gown of pale green silk. The white lace collar to her waist line. She wore a huge white lace hat.

Miss Sears Wore Imported Gown.

MISS CLARA SEARS wore an imported gown of black and white liberty foulard. The skirt was accordion plaited and the elbow sleeves were finished in deep ruffles of white colored lace. Her chic hat was a large fat black straw, trimmed with deep pink roses. A veil of light blue chiffon fell lightly on her shoulders.

MRS. JOSEPH E. WIDENER wore a pale violet silk tussah gown elaborately trimmed with the same shade of passementerie. She wore a small black picture hat trimmed with tiny pink rosebuds. Her jewels were a superb pearl necklace and diamond ornament.

MRS. BRUCE ALLAN was gowned in white silk mull with large clear dotting in it. Her elbow sleeves were finished in deep ruffles of cream lace, and the same trimming was used on her bodice. Her hat was a large fluffy creation of blue straw trimmed with deep pink flowers.

MRS. HERBERT M. SEARS wore a cream lace gown and a large cream straw picture hat.

Mrs. Ollie Ames in Pale Blue.

MRS. OLLIE AMES wore pale blue crepe de chine, the bodice of which was trimmed in surplice effect. White lace formed the yoke. She wore a small sailor hat turned up at the back and trimmed with pink roses.

MRS. ROBERT C HOOPER, who made her first appearance since the death of her mother, Mrs. Fred L. Ames, wore a gown of white lace and a long black taffeta silk wrap. Her jewels, exquisite pearls, represented a small fortune. She wore a large black straw picture hat trimmed with black ostrich plumes.

MISS MINNIE AMES was gowned in black crepe de chine with black chantilly of taffeta silk. Her coat opened over a vest of exquisite point d'Alencon lace. Her hat was of plaited white tulle, combined with the lace and white ostrich feathers.

MRS. NATHANIEL THAYER ROBB, of New York, wore a creation of white crepe de chine, cut en traine. The skirt was elaborately adorned and the bodice done in white lace. She wore a large black hat trimmed with white ostrich plumes.

MISS HENRIETTA SARGENT was very stunning in a pale gray rolle gown. White lace was used in trimming the bodice. She wore a small gray turban to match. Her rope of pearls matched the pearl pendant.

MRS. TIMOTHEE ADAMOWSKI was dressed all in black, her gown being of black muslin, trimmed with chantilly lace. She wore a huge black hat with ostrich plumes and a long rope of pearls, which reached to the waist.

MRS. PAUL REVERE (mother of Mrs. "Nat" Thayer) was gowned in black chiffon, worn over black silk. The bodice was trimmed with quantities of white lace. Her bonnet was a small one of petted lace and straw.

MRS PATTEN wore white lace, with lace picture hat and touches of blue silk.

MRS. ARTHUR S. HUGNELL (aunt of the groom) wore a gown of paleur lavender chiffon trimmed with quantities of lace of the same shade. She wore a small toque of the lavender lace and chiffon, and her pearls were exquisite.

MRS. JOHN T. THAYER and MRS. BAYARD THAYER (both aunts of the bride) were gowned in white lace. The gown of the former was set off by a deep girdle of lavender ribbon and sash ends, while the gown of the latter was relieved by touches of pale blue ribbon. Similar material was used in trimming her white lace hat.

Mrs. Lee in Cream White Lace.

MRS. G. C. LEE, JR., was gowned in cream white lace. She wore a white hat and beautiful pearls in her ears.

MRS. EDWARD S. GREEN was very handsome in a gown of black and white striped silk, with hat to match. She wore a gray feather boa. Her jewels were diamonds, which formed a dainty chain to her waist.

MRS. HARRY BURNHAM was in white silk and lace, with a small white and green flower toque to match.

MRS. PAUL REVERE FROTHINGHAM was in pale lavender silk, cut en traine, her sleeves being finished with deep cuffs of ecru lace. Her hat was of ecru straw, trimmed with black and white feathers.

MISS ROBB, cousin of the bride, who was with her father, Mr. J. Hampden Robb, was regal in white silk, cut en traine. She wore a white picture hat.

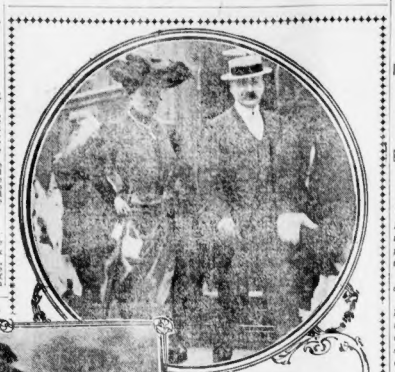
Other guests present were Mrs. Grafton Cushing, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hood, the Rev. Paul Revere Frothingham, Miss Lilly Lawrence, Miss Cornelia Worcester, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hunnewell, Mr. Hollis H. Hunnewell, Colonel and Mrs. William Russell, Miss Anna Bartol, Mr. Thomas D. Bartol, Mr. Frank Sargent, Mr. Guy Lowell, Mr. J. Pierson Beebe, Dr. and Mrs. George Ernst, Mr. Timothee Adamowski, Mr. S. Hooper Hooper, Mr. Robert C. Hooper, Mr. Oliver Ames and others.

House Parties Before Wedding.

The wedding was preceded by several large house parties, which the Thayers gave at their homes, while on Wednesday evening Colonel and Mrs. John E. Thayer gave a large dinner at their house for their niece's bridal party. The guests included Miss Sears, Miss Jane Sargent, Miss Hannah Stevenson, Miss "Sally" Thayer and Miss Susie Thayer, Miss Beatrice Blake, Mr. Austin Potter (a nephew of Bishop Potter of New York), Mrs. Winthrop Ames, Mr. Andrew Peters, Mr. Alexander Whitcomb, Mrs. Frank Sturgis, Mrs. Nathaniel T. Robb, Mrs. Eugene V. R. Thayer.

EASTERN STEAMSHIP TRIPS.

The season is now sufficiently advanced for the average individual to plan for his Summer vacation. If he contemplates an ocean trip along the Maine coast or to St. John, New Brunswick, the Eastern Steamship Co. affords him every facility and the best possible accommodation. The boats have come to be recognized by all as the finest fleet of excursion steamships on the Atlantic Seaboard.



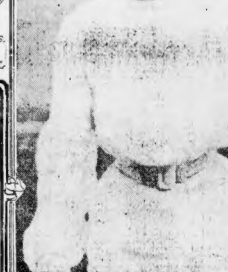
MR. AND MRS. JOE THAYER.

MISS HANNAH STEVENSON.

MRS. JANE SARGENT

MRS. GUY LOWELL

MRS. NATHANIEL THAYER ROBB.



MRS. WILLIAM S. PATTEN.

GOWNS WORN AT PATTEN-THAYER WEDDING.

Snapshots by Boston American Photographer.

MAIDS ONLY IN REACH OF RICH.

Impossible for Families of Moderate Means to Obtain Competent Domestics Even by the Offer of $5 Per Week

BOSTON HOUSEWIFE GIVES HER VIEWS

On the authority of some of the best housewives in Boston, the SUNDAY AMERICAN is enabled to state that it is now practically impossible for a family of moderate means to obtain the services of a competent maid.

This certainly creates a serious situation for thousands of families.

Mrs. J. M. Navillus, of No. 80 Peter Parley road, though a woman of means, has been unable to find a servant. Consequently, for over a year she and her family have adopted a co-operative system, whereby each member does a certain amount of the work.

For the SUNDAY AMERICAN Mrs. Navillus gives her views on this servant problem, its causes and some possible remedies.

By Mrs. J. M. Navillus.

A PERFECT wave of discontent has swept over the women in domestic service in Boston. It may sound like fiction, but nevertheless it is a fact that it is an impossibility to hire a competent maid in the city for the very good compensation of five dollars a week.

The appalling situation of the domestic problem is due entirely to the whims of the rich, and to the fact that educational unions and Christian employment bureaus have been given free advertising in a Boston newspaper. This advertising only aided the rich. The girls are in no way to blame for accepting more lucrative positions, but they are really hurting their profession, if that term can be used, in the long run.

Can Do Without Servants.

For the middle class families in this time of need are finding out that they can do without servants. Lately scores of maids about this neighborhood have left their work to go into factories. Later will come a shut-down of work, and then the girls will turn to their old work, only to find that by their very leaving they have aided their employers to learn that they are not so necessary after all.

The time has now come when a family, which dares to follow the precepts of our worthy President of the United States and the president of Harvard College, is having a large number of children, will be ostracized by servants. This is because the rich as a rule have so few children.

I am a woman of moderate means. My husband commands a large salary. I am willing to pay a maid $5 a week, and get I cannot get one. I have five children, and for over a year now we have done our own work. I argue that the more people there are in a family the less work there would be for a servant, for she would have more to help her, providing the mistress was a sensible woman and compelled the children to do a share of the work.

Girls Dictate Terms.

If any one doubts my statements let her try for herself at the employment bureaus of the city. Only the other day I went to a downtown intelligence office and there asked for a maid, and this is what was asked me, straight fire, by the girl, if the term could be applied to her, for she must have been at least forty-five years old.

"Are there any boys in your family?"

"How many children have you?"

"Is the washing sent out?"

"How many days do I have out?"

"Are you Irish, because I won't work for an Irish family!"

"Would I have to answer the doorbell?"

This is the way I think a maid should be treated:

She should not rise until 6.

She should breakfast with the luncheon at 2. She should have nothing to do on Sunday.

Her dinner work should be completed by 7 P. M. She should have every evening free.

She should have Sunday immediately after dinner, with no Sunday supper dishes for her to do Monday.

She should not be utilized as nurse girl.

She should have one whole afternoon each week.

If more maids were treated like this there would be fewer girls in factories and women of moderate means would then not find it impossible to obtain help.

WIFE OF DR. P. S. HENSON TELLS OF DUTIES OF PASTOR'S WIFE

Helpmeet of Tremont Temple Minister Lays Down Some "Don'ts," Which, if Observed, Make a Woman a Power in a Parish.

WIFE OF TREMONT TEMPLE PASTOR.

MRS. P. S. HENSON

Mrs. P. S. Henson, out of her experience as the wife of a minister of large parishes, tells AMERICAN readers what should be expected of a minister's helpmeet.

WHAT is expected of a pastor's wife?

The Methodist preachers of Worcester have been trying very earnestly to determine what are the proper duties of a minister's wife. Their discussion of the question has aroused great interest, not only among the churches directly represented, but among churchgoing people in general. The Worcester pastors, after due deliberation, agreed that the wife of the minister should look out for her husband; keep out of church quarrels; have a little money, if possible; have children, and watch the proverbial way-ward ministers' sons and deacons' daughters.

The Rev. Dr. E. B. Patterson said: "The preacher's wife ought not to be a good singer. If she sings she will get into the choir, and there will be trouble there."

In order to set forth the views of the helpmeet of a pastor of a great church, who by experience has come to know just what is expected in her position, Mrs. P. S. Henson, wife of the pastor of Tremont Temple, has consented to express to readers of the SUNDAY AMERICAN her ideas on the subject.

By Mrs. P. S. Henson.

THERE is a big difference between what is expected of a pastor's wife and what should be expected of her.

In many instances it is taken for granted that she is a part of the contract into which her husband entered, and the duties of a pastoress are expected of her. I might begin my list of what I consider to be the duties of a clergyman's wife by a number of don'ts.

She should never hold any official position in the church. In that way she can prevent any jealousies arising.

Should Never Sing in Choir.

Above all, the preacher's wife should never sing in the choir. It is always the storm centre of the church, and there more petty jealousies and quarrels arise than in any other part of the church. She can sing with the congregation if she is a singer.

I consider the most important duty of the pastor's wife that of caring for her husband. He should always be her first consideration. His personal comfort devolves on her, and, like all other wives, the love and care for her husband should be paramount. As a mother, she should devote as much time to the rearing of her children as any other mother, and not allow outside duties to interfere with her home life. Yet I do not think that ministers' and deacons' children need any extraordinary training. Naturally their home influence is of the best, but ministers' children are proverbially bad simply because the exceptions have been chosen. I have five sons, all of whom are honest, upright young business men.

Helpmeet in His Work.

As well as being a good wife and mother, the pastor's wife should be a helpmeet to him in his work. A minister's wife should go with him on his round of parish calls. Sometimes certain needs of a family might slip his mind, while she can remember them and remind him of them. Her interest and sympathy should center in her husband's work. And I think this is always the case. Thomas Dixon's novel "The One Woman" was decidedly overdrawn and was a harmful story.

I cannot conceive of any minister being able to get up in a pulpit and preach when he knew that one woman in the congregation—his wife—believed him to be a fraudulent.

Nor should a minister's wife be too neighborly. My husband says he thinks he did an old Greek philosopher out of his due to say, "Weed, and read my own Greek." All I want to be a woman to serve me and make pies. He declares that when he talks to a woman he feels that she must always deal out the golden treasures of her knowledge to feed as though he had been through a threshing machine.

Should Know All in Parish.

A minister's wife should know each and all of the church members. She ought to wield her good influence in a quiet way among all. Especially should she make the young people feel so easy to her that they will gladly come and tell her their perplexities. I never let any young bride go away without having had a confidential talk with her. I keep such sacred things.

A pastor's wife should always be interested in her husband's sermons. Dr. Henson reads every sermon to me before he delivers it. And I criticise it, too.

"Has to Be an Angel."

If only ministers' wives realized the importance of their influence upon their husband's lives. Fortunately many of them are not afraid to tell frankly what they think of the sermons.

My husband often laughingly says, "In the first place a minister's wife has to be an angel."

WEDS A MURDERER SENTENCED TO 14 YEARS.

Young Wife Then Leaves Jail and Declares She Will Work For Freedom of Man Who Shot Woman in Chicago

Chicago, June 18.—A maid and a murderer were married in the County Jail here.

Rudolph Hoppa, a saloon keeper who slew a woman, was the groom. Fourteen years in the State Prison at Joliet is before him.

Miss Clara Crowell was the bride.

Laughter and good cheer marked the remarkable wedding.

Two guards took Hoppa from his cell and marched him down the iron corridors whistling Mendelssohn's "Wedding March." Odd notes were thrown at them by the prisoners as they passed the long line of cells.

Miss Crowell stood waiting in the private office of Jailer Whitman. She carried a bouquet of red roses, and was attired in a white Summer dress.

Jailer Whitman gave the bride away. Two Sisters of Mercy stood beside her. A big bailiff stood with the groom as best man. The Rev. Father O'Brien performed the marriage service.

A wedding breakfast followed, the kind contribution of Mrs. Whitman, the jailer's wife.

Congratulations were showered upon Hoppa by his fellow prisoners when he was led back to his cell. They drank water as toasts to his married happiness, the health of the bride and the hope that his fourteen-year sentence would soon be changed into a pleasant honeymoon in freedom. The prisoners also sang ceremonial songs for the benefit of the lonely bridegroom.

Mrs. Hoppa, the bride, left immediately after the wedding breakfast, after thanking the jail staff for their kindnesses. She lives at North avenue and Wells street.

"We will soon be together," were her parting words to her husband. "I am going out to keep up the fight."

The bride is twenty-four years old, and a native of St. Louis. Hoppa is twenty-six years old and a German.

He stood a prosperous saloon at Ontario and Franklin streets, when the tragedy threw him into jail a year ago. For a year he courted the pretty Miss Clara Crowell. When he was arrested she stood by him, visiting him as often as the rules would permit, and acting by his side daily throughout his trial.

Miss Crowell, now Mrs. Hoppa, always has contended that Hoppa's crime was an accident.

Mrs. Fritz Fickstein was his victim. Fickstein visited his saloon last Labor Day, having negotiated to buy it. A fierce quarrel arose and Hoppa drew a revolver. Mrs. Fickstein sprang between the men to pacify them. The revolver went off in the melee and the fell dead with a bullet in her head.

Hoppa was convicted of murder and sentenced to fourteen years at hard labor. He is now awaiting action on an appeal to the Supreme Court for a new trial.

2 COUPLES ELOPE FROM WORLD'S FAIR

One Groom Boston Man, Other Nephew of Gen. Funston—Mother Prostrated.

Edwardsville, Ill., June 18.—A midnight wedding here, following a sensational elopement from St. Louis, in which Miss Irene Reuth, seventeen, of Chicago, and Pittsburgh Lee Funston, said to be a nephew of Brigadier-General Fred Funston, were the principals, has completely prostrated the mother of the young woman, Mrs. Reuth, of Chicago.

Two weddings were performed here at midnight, both brides being friends, and each witnessing the ceremony of the other. They were Miss Wilson, of St. Louis, was the second bride, and Leonard G. Kallock, of Boston, the groom.

Miss Reuth went to St. Louis to visit the fair and stayed with Miss Wilson, an old friend of her family. Here she met Funston, and wrote home on several occasions saying to her parents: "Do not be surprised if I return an engaged girl."

The four young people met at the home of Miss Wilson Sunday evening and secretly arranged for a wedding in some nearby town.

IRVING'S FAREWELL WILL BE IN "THE BELLS"

London, June 18.—Now that it is settled that Sir Henry Irving will retire from the stage on the completion of fifty years of acting, it has been asked what play will he choose for his farewell.

That point was settled by Sir Henry some years ago in the course of a chat with the AMERICAN correspondent in his rooms at the Hotel Plaza in New York.

"Whenever my time comes to quit the stage," said Sir Henry in reply to a question, "my farewell in England as well as in America will naturally and properly be in 'The Bells.'"

WIFE'S NURSE WAS HIS SWEETHEART YEARS AGO

Evansville, Ind., June 18.—E. S. Farmer, a wealthy landowner, of Francisco, Ind., has taken to wife Mrs. Francis A. Mills, a widow, of Kansas City, Mo. Forty years ago the woman and the man were sweethearts. They drifted apart. She married another girl and settled down on his farm. The girl of his boyhood days went to the West, married, and at her husband's death became a trained nurse.

Two years ago Farmer's wife became ill, and when a nurse came to wait on her the man found it was his sweetheart of forty years ago. The wife died, and it was then that the romance interrupted four decades ago was renewed.

TWO MEN FIGHT A DUEL 60 FEET IN AIR

Chicago, June 18.—George Washington and Joseph Sannar, repairing a blast furnace shaft on a trestle sixty feet high at the Illinois Steel Works, fought a duel with heavy wrenches while a crowd of their fellow workers looked on, unable to interfere.

The fight proceeded silently. Sannar seemed to have more endurance and succeeded in striking Washington several heavy blows. A cry came from all as Washington was seen to fall after a blow on the head. He dropped across the trestle and, by helplessly suspended in the air at the narrow height.

STRANGE ROMANCE THROUGH WHICH RUNS PERFUME OF FLOWERS AND STORY OF WOMAN'S BROKEN HEART

Comedy, Tragedy and Song in Love Story of Two Women and a Man, of Which Scene Is Laid in Springfield

DEATHS
Miss LOTTIE E. DRAPER
SECRETARY RESIGNS
Frank Low Is Out of Y. M. C. A. Office After Two Years of Service.
Memorial to Miss Draper
Funeral of Miss Draper
Mrs. Emma F. Sawyer and J. Frank Low, both of this city, were married May 28 in Winchester, N. H., Mr. Low recently resigned as office secretary of the Y. M. C. A.
DIED.

J. FRANK LOW. MRS. EMMA F. SAWYER.

FIGURES IN THE FLOWER ROMANCE.

DIED.—DRAPER.—In St. Louis, the 17th, at 1:30 p. m., Lottie Estelle Draper of this city, youngest daughter of the late Lyman Draper of Brookfield. Burial at Brookfield.—May 18.

May 23.—The First Church Christian Endeavor Society meeting last night took the form of a memorial to the late Lottie Estelle Draper of this city, whose sudden death in St. Louis a week ago came as a great shock to her many close friends in the society. It was voted that a letter of sympathy be sent to her aged mother and sisters in behalf of the society.

May 28, J. Frank Low, office secretary in the Central Y. M. C. A., resigned his position yesterday and owned his connection with the association unpleasantly. He has not fully made up plans for the future, but will have a short vacation before taking another position.

June 12.—Mrs. Emma F. Sawyer and J. Frank Low, both of this city, were married May 28, in Winchester, N. H. Mr. Low recently resigned as office secretary of the Y. M. C. A.

BETWEEN the lines of these short items from Springfield papers, uninteresting except to the few scores or hundreds of people personally acquainted with the people named, may be read a romance to inspire the pen of a Marie Corelli. It began in poetry; it wandered into prose; it has returned to song again. There has been comedy in the story, and melodrama, aye, and the scowling mask of tragedy. Its plot, like the plot of all romances, revolves about a man and a woman—and another woman.

And through it all runs the color and scent of flowers; beautiful blossoms of a memorial to the late Lottie Estelle Draper of this city, whose sudden death in St. Louis a week ago came as a great shock to her many close friends in the society. It was voted that a letter of sympathy be sent to her aged mother and sisters in behalf of the society.

Three Characters, Man and Two Women, in the Romance

There were just three characters in it from the beginning of the story, three people prominent in social and religious circles in Springfield.

There was **Mrs. Emma F. Sawyer,** widow sixty years of age, wealthy, prominent. Her face lingered with a soft chuckle whenever came the woman's fortune. She is a prominent member of Mercy Warren Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. She is a leading light in the Woodward Club. She is a pillar of the Wesley Methodist Episcopal Church.

There was Miss Lottie Estelle Draper, spinster, thirty-four years of age, a stenographer for eleven years and has been employed in the office of the Gilbert & Barker Manufacturing Company. She was one of the prettiest girls in her high school class, and the seventeen years elapsed since her graduation had but matured her beauty. She was a member of the First Congregational Church, a society that dates from 1636, when Springfield was the Agawam plantations, and contains among its members the wealthiest and most exclusive people of the city. She was an active member of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor.

There was J. Frank Low, bachelor, thirty-eight years of age, office secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association. He was always well dressed, quiet mannered and pleasant voiced, and always in demand when plans were on foot for work in the First Church, of which he also was a member. He had been president of the Christian Endeavor Society. His circle of friends was large.

He had two hobbies—horticulture and amateur photography. Through the first he met Miss Sawyer, well known throughout the city as a lover of flowers and an enthusiastic and intelligent flower gardener. Her beautiful residence at No. 45 Locust street is completely surrounded by beautiful flower beds. Much of her spare time she spends in superising personally their planting and growth.

Flowers Spoke Language Both Could Understand

Mrs. Sawyer and the young secretary soon became firm friends. Every plant and flower spoke a language they both could understand. From the planting of arbor-vitæ, which denotes unchanging friendship, to rose geraniums, whose meaning is preference, is but a step.

And then it was not far to the little plot of old-fashioned flowers, where the forget-me-not, emblematic of true love, reared its modest head among the hellotrope and pansies.

It was not in a day, or a month, that this change in feeling developed. It grew slowly, like the flowers that young Low and Mrs. Sawyer watched and tended. When it was fair to tender bud, Low engaged a room of Mrs. Sawyer and became a resident in her house. Together they saw the flowers shoot up their green sprigs, put forth their buds and blossom into beauty. Together they walked in the fragrant garden paths, and talked of these things that were their mutual interests.

And during all this time the association secretary was thrown into constant contact with Miss Draper. They had many interests in common—the church and the young people's society, and amateur photography. He accompanied her to meetings, and socials, and on little jaunts on holidays. People said they were "going together." The First Church looked to see them wed. And all this time Low was home, after paying big Miss Draper, on the house where the fragrant gardens were. In all that garden there is no trace of bois, which denotes constancy.

With the passing of last Winter and the coming of Spring new flowers were planted at the Sawyer home. Among them was the hyacinthe, which was a mistake, because it means inconstancy. And the play took a turn and from pretty, arboreal comedy, became vivid melodrama.

Older Tells Younger Woman That Her Dream Is Over.

There was a scene at the office where the younger woman was employed. Mrs. Sawyer, according to Miss Draper's relatives, told her emphatically that her dream was over, that she, the older woman, was going to marry the young man. Miss Draper, after the interview, left the office, erased the readership of notes where she left off the day before, told her fellow clerk, with whom she lived on pretty Hall street, near Forest Park, that she was not going to marry Frank.

Soon after that she sickened. "A great nervous breakdown," the family physician said, and ordered that she have a change of scene. She went to Chicago to see the World's Fair and afterward for a trip through the West. Accompanied by Mrs. Mary D. Nichols, a sister, she arrived in St. Louis and secured accommodations at the Inside Inn, within the exposition grounds, and engaged a room there by the house physician and another. On the afternoon of May 17 she died. That evening her remains started East and two days later were laid to rest in Brookfield cemetery, and so the mocking mask of melodrama was replaced by the somber face of tragedy.

This is the story the dead girl's sister, Mrs. David T. Wright, told the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

By Mrs. David T. Wright.

Estelle's death was from congestion of the brain, brought about by a great nervous shock. She was engaged to be married to the assistant secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association. She loved him very much. She thought he loved her. One day, at her work, the woman in whose house he lived came to see her and told her she could not marry the man—that he had decided to marry her, the older woman. She said some terrible things. Estelle came home that night broken-hearted. She had always thought the woman a friend motherly. The next day her head shook so she couldn't take notes. She was never the same again.

When we told the doctor what had happened he ordered her sent away. My sister, Mrs. Nichols, met her at Buffalo and was with her until she died. There has been some question as to her death among people that knew her. Some of them said she poisoned herself. I have had it all carefully investigated. Rev. Dr. Burrows, who used to be my pastor and is now in St. Louis, looked it up for me. The physicians that attended her are certain she died of congestion of the brain brought on by nervous shock. The death certificate proves it was not suicide.

From the day the other woman came to see her Estelle saw her before her eyes day and night. Her brain was somewhat unhinged. She used to try to push her back and beg her to go away. It was very terrible. Before she went away she received a letter from the young man, which proved that what the woman had told her was true. We have the letter. My poor sister died broken-hearted.

Low Resigns Secretaryship and Marries Mrs. Sawyer

A meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor was held in memory of Miss Draper. A letter of sympathy for the relatives was voted. It is also said that a letter was sent to the Y. M. C. A.

Two days after J. Frank Low resigned as secretary of the association. He would take a short vacation, it was announced. This is the reason assigned by the association for his resignation. "Both he and the central branch agreed that the time had come for a new man to take up the work in the office."

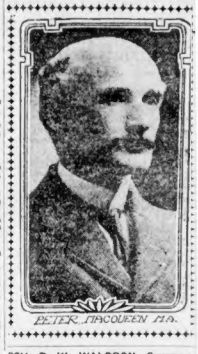
Low resigned on the twenty-fourth of last month. On the twenty-eighth, in Winchester, N. H., he was married to Mrs. Sawyer. They are on a wedding trip now and there is no one at the Sawyer home to tell the AMERICAN man, who had traversed the beautiful garden, when they would return. It is current gossip that they are going to St. Louis before their return.

And so, from comedy, through melodrama and tragedy, the story has come back, amidst the ringing of marriage bells, to comedy again—the bright and simple comedy of the honeymoon. Back again on the hill the bride and groom will return soon to tend their garden together. Violets and forget-me-nots and hellebore will speak their language of love and undying devotion.

And over in Brookfield, above the peaceful mansion of the grave, is planted a shrub bed of immortelles, emblems of a happiness that is not shattered.

UNION OF ALL PROTESTANT DENOMINATIONS PREDICTE

Rev. Peter MacQueen, Pastor of First Parish Church, Charlestown, Says Churches Will Soon Be Under One Head


PETER MACQUEEN D.D.

A REMARKABLE satement is made to the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN by Rev. Peter MacQueen, M. A., pastor of the First Parish Church, in Charlestown, that all Protestant churches are coming together. He claims that denominational lines are to be swept aside and all Protestants will work in unity.

Mr. MacQueen is corroborated in many of his statements by leading divines of Boston, who agree that sentiment and policy, not doctorine, keep the denominations apart. Others do not believe such a union of denominations possible.

In his statement Mr. MacQueen says:

"Protestants are now learning that the existence and prosperity of Protestantism depends upon their union. Tolstoi told me that Martin Luther did not establish a religion because he left room for anarchy and chaos.

"Denominationalism stands for bigotry and persecution. It stands for poverty and anarchy. The failure of Martin Luther was that he established a religion that produced dissolution and atheism.

Catholic Church an Example.

"The old Catholic and Greek Churches hold together with a cohesion that makes a profound impression upon the world. The Roman Catholic Church has held its people together through the bitterest dissensions. It has made a great moral conquest. I don't know what we would do without the Catholic Church as an example.

"The Protestant is intelligent, but aggrieve Luther left too much room for private opinion. Every leader of a Christian Endeavor society feels he can interpret the Bible for himself.

"The Pope's so-called despotism is surpassed by Protestant anarchy. But wrong things are at their worst they often mend. I believe that Protestant churches are coming together, and will shortly see that one Pope and one head will be sufficient for all.

"The North and South Presbyterians are accepting the same policy. The United Presbyterian and Cumberland Presbyterians have only the slightest difference in their creed. The latter won't vote because the name of God is not in the constitution of the United States.

Fear Neither Man, God Nor Devil.

"There is an immense floating population that seems to fear neither God, man nor devil.

"The union of the Church can best be done by all Protestants uniting with the Episcopalians. The four or five important bodies in Protestantism are almost one in belief. What difference does it make if the sprinkler comes to the man or the man to the water? We will baptize by immersion if it is desired.

"Did you ever think of the evil and sreong of keeping up the paraphernalia of four foreign missions and four home missions? These might all be managed by one head.

"Someone is worried because in small towns churches are closing. I understand there have been sixty churches closed in New England. I think that's a good sign. Methodists and Congregationalists are coming together. Better to have one good church than two puny ones.

"It would be an enormous advantage to all the world for Protestant Churches to be under one rubric like Episcopacy."

Opinions of Boston Clergymen.

Boston clergymen who were shown Mr. MacQueen's statement said:

REV. D. W. WALDRON, Congregationalist.

I see no tendency to such a union, though it's a pity God's Church is so divided. It is Church politics, not doctrines, that separate them.

REV. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, Baptist:

There is a greater feeling toward a union of Churches than ever, but I know of no concentrated action toward, and only know of a pioneer who would lead such a movement.

REV. DR. HENSON, Baptist.

There is more of a disposition toward union of denominations at this time than ever before. It is wise economy in small towns, and there is no reason why Methodists, Congregationalists and Presbyterians should not worship together.

REV. J. L. CRACKNELL:

No denomination would give up its minor points of belief and policy to enter into a union compact. Though the difference of creed is infinitesimal, it will be maintained by each denomination.

REV. REUBEN KIDNER, Episcopal:

There is an infinite jumble in religious matters at present, but there is a feeling of fraternity that was never known before. The divergence of religious thought is the price of liberty, and I prefer liberty to economy. There is inheritance and sentiment that will always sustain denominational lines.

REV. EDWARD A. HORTON, Unitarian:

There is a tolerant feeling among different denominations that was not known twenty-five years ago. But I do not believe there will be any movement to form an organic body. I have an idea that there will be more denominations in 100 years than there are now.

REV. JOHN LINDSAY WITHROW, D. D.

There is prospect of coalition between part of the Methodists and Congregationalists. The factions of the Presbyterian Church are coming together. It has long been preached as academic and economic that small churches should unite, but they will not accept that advice.

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PARDON FOR REED BY CHILD'S LETTER

Six-Year-Old Girl Writes to Georgia Governor, Pleading for Her Papa.

Atlanta, Ga., June 18.—Because a little child labored with baby fingers to write a letter to Governor J. M. Terrell, a man convict sentenced to serve a term of fifteen years gazes upon the blue sky, a free man.

J. J. Reed, of Savannah, Ga., is the man. He was sentenced at the July term, 1900, of Chatham County Superior Court to a term of fifteen years for killing James Stewart, a negro. The jury found him guilty of voluntary manslaughter. He went to prison.

Then came the letter from little Katie Reed. Scant attention was paid by the secretary to the scratchy, childish writing on the envelope. No thought that it bore the freedom of a man was entertained.

But the great heart of Terrell opened in response to that writing, and J. J. Reed has been given back to his little girl and her baby brother.

HUSBAND OBJECTED TO WIFE'S CARESSES

Divorce Granted on Somewhat Unusual Grounds of Complaint in Indiana.

Indianapolis, June 18.—As a result of a natural aversion to being petted and loved Emmet Prince was sued for divorce. His wife, who won the suit, declared that after tonight it would be "nothing more than all right, as they were married, to express her feelings, for Saturday," and had attempted to put her arms around him, whereupon in a rage and angry mood he had jumped up and slammed the chair that he was sitting against the wall, smashing the chair and shocking her nervous system.

NANTASKET POPULAR.

Nantasket Point seems to be getting its share of visitors. One would hardly know the place, so extensive have improvements been made. Steamers leave Rice's Arch and Otis Wharves, Atlantic avenue, foot of Oliver street, every hour, beginning at 10.30 a. m.

CHILD DRAGGED TO DEATH BY A MULE

Helena, June 18.—Charles Hooker Watson, the twelve-year-old son of C. B. Watson, manager of the Worthen place, west of this city, fell from a mule's back, his foot becoming fast in the stirrup, he was dragged to death before the frightened animal could be stopped.

The boy was carrying water to the field hands and had just mounted and started on a trip when the fatal accident occurred. After standing some hour, Ike was unable to save the life of his boy.

BAY LINE OUTINGS.

The trip to Provincetown, the top of Cape Cod, is one which every patriotic American citizen should take. The staunch propeller "Cape Cod" leaves the wharf at foot Atlantic avenue, near Rowes Wharf "L" Station, at 9 o'clock in the morning. Sundays and holidays at 9:30. Until the return about 8:30 in the evening one is constantly viewing points of historical interest.

DOLLARLESS COUPLE DON'T LACK PENNIES

With Bride's Dowry of Fifty Cents They Go Touring Via Slot Machine.

St. Louis, June 18.—With a pocketful of pennies, William B. King, accompanied by Miss Sophie H. Morse, called at the city hall for a marriage license. After paying out their copper cents they still had fifty left, which they said they were going to spend having a good time. In testing the coins they explained that the money did not come from a slot machine, but that it was a donation from relatives.

When the couple became engaged the relatives promised to pay for the license if the exact coins furnished should be used. This proposition was accepted, and when the two started out they were handed a sack containing 150 copper cents. The young people refused to be bluffed, and after securing the license they inquired the way to the nearest automatic exhibit, where such coins would furnish them a concert and a view of the Pike.

SCARED GROOM IS LED BACK TO ALTAR

Bride's Girl Friends Drag Him in After Funeral Had Frightened Him.

Pottsville, Pa., June 18.—A bride left at the altar by her bashful sweetheart had her sorrow turned into joy, thanks to the promptness of a band of fair girl guests who her constituted themselves into a vigilance committee. Finding the bridal groom, they compelled him to perform his scheduled role at the wedding.

The contrasting parties were Frank Sarvis and Anna Savage. As the supposed time the bridal party went to the church, but had to wait a half hour because of a funeral service which was in progress. This was too much for the bashful bridegroom, whose courage gave out, and he fled to a neighboring house, where he hid himself.

A party of indignant maidens of the village, close friends of the bride, searched out the hiding place of the young man and almost dragged him back to the church. The ceremony was delayed about an hour.

Everything of Interest to the Motorist is in

MOTOR

The NATIONAL MAGAZINE of MOTORING

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ALL NEWS-STANDS

SAYS HE CAN'T SUCCEED AND BE RELIGIOUS

Lawyers and Other Professional Men Tell Why They Do Not Attend Church—Some Say They Can't Find Time

MORAL CALLOUSNESS CAUSE, SAYS PASTOR

CHICAGO, June 18.

"Why don't you attend church?"

This question was asked by the Rev. Mr. Bruce Brown, of the North Side Christian Church, in a formal letter sent to 100 representative lawyers, doctors and other professional men.

Over fifty answers were received, and some of the replies were astounding.

Some of the answers were read by the Rev. Mr. Brown from his pulpit. The names were withheld upon request of the senders.

One of Chicago's most prominent lawyers wrote:

"I cannot win cases and live up to my standard of Christianity. I find in my court work that there is so much perjury and treachery attending in the case that a religious man would hardly be able to win a decision for his client."

Another lawyer said:

"The lofty life, as presented in the teachings of Jesus, is the noblest conception ever presented to the mind of man, but in our busy Chicago life it is beyond the reach of many. The ideality of life as presented by Jesus and the practicality of life, as it appears to a Chicago lawyer, are out of harmony.

"In my judgment, to be a successful lawyer in Chicago is to abandon the ideal of life as preached by Christ."

Always After Money.

One prominent physician replied:

"In healing the sick I am, in one respect at least, following the example of Christ. My time is mostly taken up in this. I should be neglecting the calls of the suffering if I should devote any time to the church."

"The methods of church work are of such a character that the church does not appeal to many business men," wrote a prominent manufacturer. "They are always appealing for money. They are not careful in their business plans. Their advertising and method of conducting the business end does not appeal to me."

Another business man wrote: "I try to live as good a life as I can. I could not do more than that if I were a member of the church, therefore I see no need of uniting with the church."

One reply was: "I have but little time for anything outside of my business and my home. That little time I give to my lodge and consider that I am making the best use of it."

Another said: "I believe in a man living up to his professions. Until I can do that in religious matters I do not expect to become identified with the church."

A newspaper editor answered:

"I think that I was born with more skepticism in my mental composition than most men are burdened with. My earliest recollections are memories of questioning the authority of the Scriptures. My mind has never furnished the answer."

Whole Staff Christians.

Another editor of one of the daily papers in Chicago totally evaded the question by answering: "As far as I know there are no members of my staff who are not Christians."

In summarizing the answers, the Rev. Mr. Bruce Brown said, in his sermon:

"Are these men not living up to their native men, and as I asked for good and sufficient reasons, we may consider them the best that can be offered. With all due deference to the busy physician, I very much doubtful if he is best serving God, man or himself by giving his entire time to treating bodily disease.

"Every one the argument of the successful lawyer stands the argument of the lives of other successful men, and they find in the life of the world's great advocate the inspiration for every pleading and defense. In His word they find the spring of justice as well as of all mercy.

"The member of the secret order should not forget that his order was born in the church and fostered at her altars, and that all teachings of fraternity and equality find their highest exemplification in the Man of Nazareth.

"The Rev. Dr. Shailer Mathews, in a sermon at the University of Chicago, gave the chief causes of religious indifference and the scientific attitude of the mind and the moral callousness of the commercial age.

"To cure these evils 'we must have, he says, a second reformation, rather than a religious renaissance.

"The most alarming thing to-day is the era of diminishing religious zeal. Additions to church membership, contributions to church enterprises, the number of men entering the ministry are either diminishing or falling below that proportionate increase recorded by the position of organized Christianity.

Hatred of Church.

"The laboring classes are coming to hate the churches as representatives of the enjoying class. In a word, this age of translation is becoming, if indeed it has not already become, an age of religious indifference.

"How many cultured and well-to-do people do you know who are really interested in religious work? How many of the men you employ are interested in the church? How many college men are entering the ministry? The massing of statistics will not quiet the anxiety caused by entirely answers to these questions. The age is religiously indifferent.

WIFE GIVES CLEW TO ROBBER BAND

Police Trail Gang Which Has Cost Railroads Nearly $1,000,000.

CHICAGO, June 18.—In the arrest of Michael Donovan the police believe they have begun the disruption of an organized band of car thieves and hijackers which for years have cost the railroad nearly $1,000,000.

The first clew to the identity of the robbers and to the disposal of stolen goods was received last January, when the police were called to the residence of Donovan to quell a domestic disturbance.

They say that while questioning the man's wife she told them that her husband, who is a property owner and is considered wealthy by his neighbors, was selling only stolen goods in a big store which he had been operating on Armitage avenue for nearly fifteen years.

When Donovan was arrested and held for investigation of his wife's story, the police say that in the presence of railroad detectives he confessed to having received stolen goods from the car thieves.

WIVES OF BOSTON STEREOTYPERS FIRST TO ORGANIZE AUXILIARY

OFFICERS OF BOSTON STEREOTYPERS' AUXILIARY.

Object of Society Is to Encourage Unionism and to Study Conditions of Labor. Has a Score of Members

Mrs. Frederick L. Murray, of Cambridge, Started the Organization and Has Been Elected the First President

FIRST in the New England field are the women of Boston, who have organized the ladies' auxiliary of the Boston Stereotypers and Electrotypers' Union, and who are earnest in their efforts to promote and encourage unionism.

Mrs. Frederick L. Murray, of Cambridge, president of the auxiliary, says that women can create a beneficial sentiment toward unionism.

"Woman's influence," she says, "has already been felt in labor circles and in the struggle against oppression. Man is limited in his knowledge of life as presented by women's softer and gentler disposition often leads to success where he fails."

To Study Unionism.

"This auxiliary is for the study of unionism. Women do not take enough of interest in its principles, and do not understand what it means or what a great advantage it is to workingmen and their wives.

"What we can do now is to patronize union labor and to educate our children to give our approval to places and goods that are favored by unions."

There are just a score of women in the auxiliary, which is composed of president, Mrs. Frederick L. Murray, of Cambridge; vice-president, Mrs. L. L. Nye, Norwood; secretary, Mrs. Charles L. Smith, Auburndale; treasurer, Miss Annie Williams, Roxbury, and Miss Agnes Morrissey, Mrs. Joseph Fay, Mrs. H. L. Lunt, Miss Effie Pitman, Mrs. Edward A. Hearn, Mrs. William Killion, Mrs. Daniel Sedigan, Mrs. H. W. Norton, Mrs. F. W. Foster, Mrs. Arthur W. Stranger, Mrs. Alice Fleming, Mrs. D. Lee Latta, Mrs. D. J. Crowley, Mrs. Mary A. Johnson, Mrs. Martin O'Sullivan, Mrs. M. O'Connor, Mrs. Jesse Moreland.

Originated With Mrs. Murray.

The thought of the auxiliary has been in Mrs. Murray's mind since last August. She was in Washington then with her husband, who was a delegate to the Electrotypers' Union convention and was interested in the proceedings. Plans for forming auxiliaries were then discussed, but up to now the women in the North have taken no interest in the movement and have allowed Western women to do much in advance of them in this matter. Mrs. Murray was a typographical organizer, and choosing Cambridge as a fertile ground has been for months actively to organize the women.

The organization has also effected to the first one north of Washington. The members are studying economics and the social and industrial situation.

Encourage Husband

"Women should understand the principles of unionism," Mrs. Murray stated to an AMERICAN reporter. "She should be an intelligent listener and a worthy associate when her husband talks over his trade or the matters connected with it. It encourages the husband in his union sympathies and gives his wife his most intimate companionship.

"Except the several unmarried women in our society, all the ladies are wives of stereotypers or electrotypers. Our sympathies are with no especial body, but with unionism. We intend to learn as much as possible about unions and later we hope to have a treasury from which we can help any unfortunate union men."

"In union there is strength," quoted Mrs. Murray, who is sanguine of what will be accomplished by her auxiliary.

Will Have Socials.

"Already they have shortened working hours and increased wages. Why, if my father went to work the time men do nowadays and received the wages that are common now, I would have thought I was the son of a millionaire.

"I remember his hours were from 6 in the morning until 7 at night. Now from 7.30 to 5.30 makes a generous working day.

"Trusts are a terrible abomination, and even against the millions of dollars that are behind them, the labor unions have been effective and have been able to get recognition and some concessions. With women in the ring, perhaps even more may be done.

Mrs. Murray plans to have social gatherings of the union stalwarts and something a little lighter than John Stuart Mill's philosophy will be taken up during the Summer.

HOW MOORE COULD SPEND HIS $15,000 IN 10 DAYS IN BOSTON

IF J. Hobart Moore had been in Boston instead of Philadelphia when he recently succeeded in spending $15,000 in ten days, how would he have gone to work to accomplish the same feat? And if he had started, would Judge Emmons have allowed him to continue? To answer the first question requires only a little investigation. The solution of the second is, as the late Lord Dundreary would say, "one of those things there don't any fellow know."

J. Herbert Moore lives in New York when he is at home. In the Summer Newport, Bar Harbor, the Berkshires and other New England resorts know him. When he starts to spend money he is unreservedly successful. There wasn't a person in Boston but who would be overjoyingly sorry when he had left Philadelphia, after his ambitious performance as star in the drama, "Money to Burn and a Mess of Matches." He had a string of horses at the Horse Show, and he lived at one of the most exclusive hotels. The $15,000 was outside of the expenses attendant upon these.

Moore's performance isn't a blue-ribbon feat, although it approximates better than the average. Reggie Vanderbilt has been at it, with the assistance of friends and a generous purse-string, for years, and with white delicate hands, gazing calmly over the Old South.

There are others who have succeeded in parting with more than $1,000 a day on an average for ten days. But they have usually been assisted by the Goddess of Chance. As Moore did not include gambling in the method that he took to spend money, his experiences are somewhat unique.

Program for Boston.

What could he do with that much money to spend in Boston?

In the first place, he could engage a whole floor at the Somerset. He could have a butler, waiters for his dining room and the highest-priced valet in Boston. An estimate of the cost for ten days would be $2,000.

He could entertain his friends at a dinner de luxe, the cost of which, without wine, would be $20 a plate. Many would, to say that wines go for the dinner $10 a plate, without wines, you are paying exorbitantly for style, the Somerset could probably arrange that. Supposing he invited fifty guests, friends to partake with him of this Lucullan lay-out, he would expend $1,000 on this feature of his week's entertaining.

In Philadelphia his wine bill was a little under $2,000. In Boston it would be safe to figure an even $2,000 as the extra expense for wines.

If Moore wanted to spend an evening at the theatre he could hire a box for the season at the Globe and have a performance of the "Isle of Spice" given for his especial benefit. The cost of the performance would be $1,000.

On another night he could go to "Pops" at Symphony Hall, and Leader Adamowski would swing his baton for him alone. To buy the house at "Pops," with all the extra expenses in the way of tips, would cost about $800.

To Save Shoe Leather.

In order that he could be economical of shoe leather, Moore could provide ten big red automobiles for himself and friends, with a chauffeur in charge of each. They would be within call at all hours of the day and night, and Reggie Vanderbilt has set a luxury in them. The estimated expense of this feature of the ten days' enjoyment is $2,500.

He could charter the two Nantasket steamers for a day or two and show his friends the joys of sailing up and down the harbor. This would vary the monotony of riding in cars and down the streets at nights in big automobiles. To own these boats for such time as he wanted would cost him $2,500.

One essential feature of such a week as Moore would undertake would be a seat in director of entertainment for a party in the Turkish bath. He would probably need to charter one by the week, with its force of masseurs and other attendants. The cost of be a fair estimate to place the cost of this at $1,500.

Over in Philadelphia he succeeded in expending a few hundred dollars for special trains. It is possible he might take a notion to run down to Providence or out to Worcester to see a friend. As ordinary rest expenses do not move rapidly enough to suit him during one of his weeks, Moore would charter a train of two. Cost, estimated, $500.

He could have a little special telegraph office of his own, and send letters to his friends by wire during each of his spare moments as he wished. The cost would be about $500. This would be only $100 more than he spent on telegraph tolls during his stay in the Quaker City.

Telephone conversations with his friends in New York, Chicago—anywhere they happened to be—would be but an incident. He spent $25 on one such conversation in Philadelphia. He could name the long distance lines for a considerable list of calls in the course of ten days for $200. Figures haven't been mentioned. They would naturally be put down, and there would be plenty of them, but they would be only an incident. Say $500 as an estimate. A paltry incidental.

$500 for "Extras."

Of course, there would be little expenditures in the course of such a week as these figures bring to mind. There would be occasions where a few dollars could be spent outside the lines indicated. If Judge Emmons didn't stop the party from its celebration inside of the ten days it is cheerfully responsible for Moore's share of such small matters would be $500.

And that you have the $15,000 total. Nothing has been allowed for Moore's losses for doctor's bills, but they might not come under the head of the ten days' enjoyment in question.

There are other ways, which probably

WHERE $15,000 MIGHT GO IN 10 DAYS HERE

One floor at Somerset..	$2,000
Dinner for 50, at $20....	1,000
Wine for the week.....	2,000
Ten automobiles.....	2,500
Special performance at theatre	1,000
Private concert at "Pops"	800
Nantasket fleet, chartered	2,200
Turkish bath for the ten days	1,500
Special trains for little trips	500
Cigars	300
Telegrams	500
Telephone tolls.....	200
Incidental expenses.....	500
Total	$15,000

HERE ARE SOME OTHER WAYS OF DOING IT

Buy benches for the Boston public parks.

Take all the poor children to the beach.

Send 3,000 sick children to the country.

Furnish ice for all the poor sick.

Buy suits or clothes for 3,000 little ones.

Establish "Straus" pure milk stores.

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary

Permanently cured. You can be treated at home under same guarantee. Have cured thousands of worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proof of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proof of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proof of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. Capital $500,000.

Dr. Joseph Grady
238 Tremont St., Boston.
Hrs.: 10-12, 2-5, 7-8; Sun., 10-12. Advice Free

PHILOSOPHY OF THE WORKSHOP

By Frank K. Foster.

One case where demand does not regulate supply—in the number of seats upon Boston Common.

Uneasy lies the head that wears a hat without the union label.

A job for the city is worth two for anyone else.

Thou shalt not steal—but if you do, steal enough to go abroad.

A dollar in the union treasury in time may save nine hundred.

If the enemy strike thee on the cheek up-to-date opinion is divided as to whether a cross-counter or a solar plexus is the better reply.

Cleanliness is next to Godliness, and would be nearer it if the Bath House Commission would reduce the price of tickets at the Reservation bath house.

The fault, dear working people, lies not in your leaders, but in yourselves that you are underlings.

With Mme. de Stael, the deported miners may exclaim, "O liberty, what crimes are committed in thy name!"

The man who hollers the loudest over a few cents a week for his boss is the last to set 'em for the boys at a dollar a round with a smirk.

If the cap fits, put it on—but be sure the label is there.

If a man touch pitch shall he not be defiled, and if he smokes a tenement butter must may he not catch an infectious disease?

There are ten union men who can tell how to run the country to one who has done a particular thing to one who is willing to pitch in and help do it.

LABOR NOTES.

Picture Frame Makers' Union will hold a public meeting in Beacon Hall, corner Tremont and Boylston streets, this evening.

No. 45 Elliot street, to-night.

Bakers' Union meets in Somerville will hold a special meeting in Beacon Hall, that city, this evening. Delegate Cassidy will explain the various unions which have made appropriations will be present to explain the proposition to which the fund will be distributed.

The daughter of a millionaire baker will begin operations to-night, and the product will be placed on sale to-morrow.

President Courier of the steam fitters' helpers will deliver the chapter talk this evening at Wells Memorial Building, corner of Washington and Hancock streets.

Bricklayers' Union No. 3, A. F. of L. will deliver the chapter talk this evening at Wells Memorial Building this afternoon. Every member of the new Bricklayers' Union No. 3, A. F. of L. will deliver the chapter talk this evening at Wells Memorial Building this afternoon. Every member of the new Bricklayers' Union No. 3, A. F. of L. is expected to attend and elect officers.

Metal Polishers' Union No. 102 will meet in Wells Memorial Building this afternoon to elect delegates to the Cincinnati convention.

TO-DAY'S LABOR MEETINGS

Bookbinders' Union meets at Wells Memorial, afternoon.

Carpenters' Union No. 77, at No. 164 Canal street.

Brewery Workers' Union No. 14, at Workmen's Hall, Ames street.

Cambridge Central Labor Union, at No. 622 Massachusetts avenue, Cambridge.

Bakers' Union meets at Union Park Hall, corner Dover and Albany streets.

Brewery Workers' Union No. 207, at Machinists Hall No. 887 Washington street.

Hack and Livery Drivers' Union, at Wells Memorial Hall, No. 987 Washington street.

Painters' District Council, at Blatchford Hall, No. 702 Washington street.

Bakers' Union meets at Union Park Hall, Sand and Tip Cart Drivers', at Wells Memorial Hall, No. 987 Washington street. Bakers' Union, at Union Park Hall, corner Dover and Albany streets, afternoon.

Carmen's Union Lodge No. 5003, K. of L., at No. 29 Concord street.

PRES. SHEA WILL SPEAK TO BOSTON UNION TEAMSTERS.

International President Who Is Visiting the City Has Several Engagements Made, One to Form District Body

CORNELIUS P. SHEA.

International President of Teamsters' Union, who will to-day form a district or State organization of teamsters.

TO-DAY will be a busy one among the organized teamsters of the State, with Boston as the centre. This afternoon delegates from the various team drivers' unions of the State will meet at Caledonian Hall, No. 41 Fleet street, to form a State or district organization.

Special meetings of several of the local teamsters' organizations have been called for to-day to listen to addresses by Cornelius P. Shea, international president of the Teamsters' Union, who arrived here last week from Indianapolis. Mr. Shea is a Charlestown man, and came home for the Seventeenth.

Drivers' Union No. 25, which has 6,000 members, will meet at Brodbine Hall, Dover and Albany streets, to-day, in the afternoon. The election of delegates to the international convention will be the most important business, and every member is directed to attend the meeting.

Coal Teamsters' Union No. 98 will hold a special meeting at Wells Memorial Hall this evening and will also elect delegates.

Expressmen's Union No. 107, the sand and tipcart men, of which Mr. Shea is the honorary member, at Machinists' Hall, Wells Memorial building, in the evening.

Mr. Shea will also attend the State convention in Caledonian Hall.

HE WOULD RATHER DIE THAN LOSE ONE ARM

Los Angeles, June 18.—Kem Kee is dying at the County Hospital—dying a death of his own choosing because of the various Oriental superstition about the cutting off of a leg or arm.

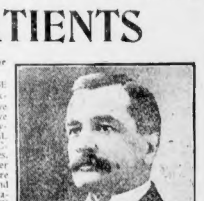
Kem Kee's Chinaman is a thing almost unknown. When a Chinaman loses his arm or leg or eye he mysteriously dies with much precipitude down in Chinatown.

When Kee was brought to the hospital he was told his life could only be saved by the amputation of his arm. He chose death.

I NEVER DISAPPOINT MY PATIENTS

I Fulfil Every Promise and Never Hold Out False Hopes.

THE FEAR THAT YOU COULD NOT BE CURED may have deterred you from taking home treatment or you may have been one of the unfortunates who have been treated in vain by inexperienced physicians, FREE TREATMENTS, FREE TRIAL SAMPLES, PATENT MEDICINES, ELECTRIC BELTS and other similar devices. Such treatments cannot and will never cure you, nor will these maladies cure themselves. When I offer you a cure, and am willing to risk my professional reputation, you may rest assured I have such FAITH AND CONFIDENCE in my continued success in treating these diseases that I WILL NOT ACCEPT A DOLLAR UNTIL YOU ARE PERMANENTLY CURED, and satisfied with a lasting cure, what fairer proposition can be offered to the sick and afflicted! This should convince the skeptical, as I mean what I say and I do exactly as I advertise. I am sure of SAFE AND POSITIVE CURE in the shortest possible time, without injurious after effects. My charges will be as low as possible for conscientious, skilful and successful services, and my guarantee is simple and true. NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNTIL CURED.



E. B. HERRICK, M. D.
37 Tremont St., Boston, Mass.

I Cure Stricture Without the Knife or Bougie
I Cure Contagious Blood Poison, Never to Return
I Cure Loss of Manly Vigor; No Stimulant, but Permanent
I Cure Varicocele Without Operation and No Loss of Time.

Consult Dr. Herrick (Free) Before Placing Your Case Elsewhere.

VARICOCELE

I cure this disease without operation, and make all business relations strictly confidential. Distressing symptoms and discharges stopped in 24 hours; many cases cured in a few days. The parts are restored to their natural size, vigor and strength, and circulation re-established.

PRIVATE DISEASES

Newly contracted cases cured. All burning and disagreeable inflammation and discharges stopped in 24 hours; many cases cured in a few days.

KIDNEY, BLADDER AND PROSTATIC DISEASES

STRICTURE

I cure stricture without the knife or instrument by an absolutely safe, painless method. The parts affected, dissolving the stricture completely, and the natural, perfect action of the bowel is painless and in no way interferes with the business or pleasure.

PILES

I cure without operation in 10 days. No detention from business. No injection or ligature used. Painless and permanent.

Loss of Manly Vigor

You may be lacking in the power of manhood. If so, I will restore you to that manly vigor of independence and self-reliance that is the birthright of every man. Nervousness and weakness cured.

RUPTURE

I use no knife, ligature or injection to produce this result. No one to suffer pain or be laid up from business. Perfect retention in all cases. Many cases cured in a few days. Health restored to every part of the body.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON

Home Treatment. One personal visit is advised and desired, but if you cannot call at my office write me your symptoms fully and I will mail you a complete set of treatment, with directions for use, by which you can be cured at home without detention from business. Everything private and confidential. Many cases cured by my home treatment. Hundreds are using it. Write for list of questions and terms.

WRITE for a copy of my latest book, "Man's Most Maladies Mastered." A limited number will be sent absolutely free to plain sealed envelope upon request.

Hours: 9 a. m. to 5 p. m., 7 to 8 p. m. Sun. 10 to 1 only. Consultation Free.

DR. E. B. HERRICK MEDICAL CO., 37 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

DR. LOUGEST

AND HIS FAMOUS MEDICAL STAFF

Guarantee to cure all ailments of men, no matter who nor what has failed. Dr. Lougest is the longest established and most reliable specialist in Boston.

MEN—I KNOW I have cured more diseases and weaknesses of men than any other doctor in Boston or the world. My statement I can make or need to make. Anyone else who says they have more truthful—there can only be one best. I have the largest and best known place in the East for the exclusive treatment of men's ailments.—DR. C. A. LOUGEST.

CALL OR WRITE

at once if you want to get well quickly, and if you want your case to last. I strive to give quick cure in the least possible time.

VARICOCELE

removed with one application of my treatment and permanently cured in a few days. Reggie Vanderbilt's method.

MANHOOD RESTORED

in 20 days' time—severest cases a little longer.

STRICTURE

My seven-day stricture treatment is a wonderful achievement—the talk of the profession.

PROSTATITIS

or inflamed prostatic gland, causing bladder and kidney trouble, undermining the vigor and vitality of the man, is cured to stay cured, speedily and comfortably in a short time.

BLOOD POISON

with copper-colored patches, sore mouth and throat, hair and eyebrows falling, swollen glands, pimples, boils, ulcers, aching bones, scrofula, and all the evil consequences of this dreadful disease, cured forever by the use of quick-acting medication—showing results in a few days. The cure begins at once, as soon as you undertake to follow my directions.

MEN I can do away with undeveloped parts and make you strong, active and manly, fully competent for marriage and happiness.

Consultation Free

either by mail or at **Dr. Lougest's office**, 313 Columbus Ave., Boston. If unable to call, write for **Dr. Lougest's** Book, "Disease and Weakness of Men." It is the only book of its kind published. It tells all about the treatment of men and how **Dr. Lougest's** system of home treatment is successful. Rates for treatment reasonable.

All dealings with patients are

Strictly Private

I am the only specialist in Boston who publishes medicines free to patients.

Hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sun. 10 to 1 only.

Remember the number, 313 Columbus Ave.

DR. LOUGEST
313 Columbus Avenue,
BOSTON, MASS.
Near Back Bay Station.

Dr. Hallock

MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 85 Years at 110 Court St., Boston, Mass.

CURES Weak, Diseased MEN

From whatever cause arising. Cures to stay cured in shortest possible time. **Stricture, Gonorrhœa, Gleet, with Unnatural Discharges, Lost Vitality, Losses and Drains** from the effect of youthful errors cease at once. **Blood Poison,** producing sores on body, ulcerated sore throat or mouth; **Bladder and Kidney Trouble.** No cutting, no detention from business. Everything private. Visit the old reliable institute before taking treatment elsewhere. Old, deep-seated, obstinate cases that other specialists fail to cure our specialty. **WRITE** for a valuable medical book. Sent sealed in plain wrapper. **Dr. Hallock's Museum of Anatomy.** Open every day, same entrance as office, free. Sufferers from disease should visit the museum before consulting a physician.

Pimples, OLD DR. HALLOCK'S ELECTRIC PILLS, a positive cure for nervous and physical debility, $1 per box, six boxes, full treatment, $5, sent sealed on receipt of price. **A written guarantee given to cure curable cases for a stipulated fee, payable as patient is able.**

Hallock Medical Institute *Office Hours—Daily, 9 to 9; Sunday, 10 to 1.* 110 COURT ST., Boston, Mass.

Weak Nervous Diseased MEN Cured

Trade Mark Registered.

Boston's Master Specialist

Our treatment for all Special Diseases of **men** and their many complications is sure, safe and prompt. We positively cure the worst conditions and restore the physical body to health and strength. Why then, do you waste your time, money and suffer longer when we can help you so much and accomplish little? We never undertake a case that we cannot cure. Our fees are reasonable. Our methods are unsurpassed. Our success is unparalleled. Our reputation is unquestioned.

Come to us, no matter what may be your condition or how long you have suffered, for after a thorough examination we will be pleased to tell you frankly and honestly just what we can do for you, and if we undertake to cure you we will do so, or forfeit $500.00 in gold. We give you a written guarantee to cure or refund all money paid us.

NOT A DOLLAR NEED BE PAID UNLESS CURED!

Widowers who would once again feel the joys and virile vigor of younger years can now turn to Dr. Williams' Medical Office for that right kind of help and start life anew. Try a consultation case reasonable. **Call Free.**

Young Men with weak and sunken eyes, nervous, pimply faces, lack of energy, blurred eyesight, dizziness, gastric and foul breath, should call at once. You are the one we want to cure you. I can stop that drain upon your system in a single night. You are hereby invited. **Call Free.**

Business Men. Men who are rich, who have weak and unhappy wives to cure, they are the ones we want to see. Don't be misled by designing, unscrupulous doctors. Don't give up to despair. Consult a specialist who has had thirty years' experience. Dr. Williams' Medical Office, 6 Winter St., Boston. Consultation and advice Free. Call or write.

Bachelors. The spring time of youth with its budding promises of manhood, is the time to think differently now. You can be restored to the blessings of perfect manhood. Don't have had Blood Poison, Varicocele, Stricture or some other weakening disease to undermine your constitution, let these afflictions undermine your constitution. Don't give up to despair. There is help in store for you. Consultation and advice Free. Don't delay. Call today.

Working Men. Men who are not sick, who are working every day, yet suffer from a peculiar weakness they do not like to speak of, because it is due to early habits and abuses. Men, come to me, I will guarantee to cure you. I will restore you to that manly vigor that makes you a real man among men, proud of your health and vigor. Call free.

Write if you cannot call. My system of HOME TREATMENT is absolutely guaranteed.

SECRET DISEASE Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Stricture, Varicocele, Hydrocele, Weak Kidneys and Bladder, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Unnatural Discharges, Piles, Fistula, Rupture, Kidney and Bladder Troubles and all Private Diseases of Men. Call free. WRITE IF YOU CANNOT CALL. OUR SYSTEM OF HOME TREATMENT IS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED TO CURE.

DR. L. R. WILLIAMS Medical Office 6 Winter St. BOSTON

Hours, 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 3 only

BLOOD POISON

Primary, Secondary or Tertiary Blood Poison Permanently Cured. You can be treated at home under same guaranty. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proof of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. Capital $500,000. We solicit the most obstinate cases. We have cured the worst cases in 15 to 35 days. If you have taken mercury, iodide potash, and still have aches and pains, Mucous Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, Copper Colored Spots, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, write for proof of cures. We solicit the most obstinate cases. Capital $500,000.

Cook Remedy Co.
1770 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill., 100 page Book Free

For Kidney & Bladder troubles.
SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY
Cures in 48 Hours
URINARY DISCHARGES
Each Capsule bears the name MIDY
Beware of Counterfeits

J. P. Those suffering from Weaknesses peculiar to their sex should write for a free copy of Dr. Hood's Book, "The Ills of Life and How to Cure Them." It will tell you in plain language exactly what to do to be cured at home. This medicine has made more women well than has ever been offered. Send by mail in plain package only as the subject of this ad., and 2c.
Made by by originators, C. I. Hood Co., proprietors Hood's Sarsaparilla, Lowell, Mass.

CULTURE, KEY TO BOSTON SOCIETY

Unnamed Society Leader in Ainslee's Says Cash No Bar, But Minus the First Admits Not to the Charmed Circle.

DOLLARS ONLY AND YOU'RE COUNTED OUT

CULTURE, not cash, is the magic key to Boston society.

This is the declaration made by a Boston society leader, who tells in an article in Ainslee's Magazine how to get into the best society here.

Dollars are no bar to the exclusive set, but they are not necessary.

You may have dollars, but unless you have Culture, with a capital "C," you are counted out.

You have Culture—that is enough—for the dollars you are so fortunate as to possess will not keep you out of the charmed circle, but save for your own individual pleasure, are as well off without them, if society is your goal.

You may live in a "mean" street, but your social standing is not harmed by that. Residence in a fine mansion on a splendid avenue will not help you.

"In short," to quote the unnamed leader of Boston society, in Ainslee's for July, "Boston loves above pretense. It may even live above a barber shop and maintain its dignity."

Following are extracts from the magazine article referred to, and keep emphatically the force of the statement:

No of Boston are apt to be credited with rather more than an ordinary degree of intelligence, and they have given a certain standing from the time of the world . . .

. . . rather rocks divide along lines of wealth, or as at least Mr. Harry Lehr would have it, along lines of social position. But Boston does know of wealth alike, which is, as it seems to me, rather a decent arrangement.

All this makes up a merry existence enough, and that, as it seems to merely the case, it is unencouraged by the fact that the "best people" in Monday papers," as George Ade has it, is becoming a very respectable sort of aristocracy . . .

. . . The fund of time-tested conventions to which Boston society owes its existence has come to be considered entirely satisfying to cater for display, too conspicuous to be in good taste, and to be unsympathetic to any one who does not delight the caterer's ears, too serious-minded by their wealth to be of much use other than a pleasant diversion. Boston society is not a charitable institution, nor is it a particularly intellectual or especially active charities. The social ones are there. They serve a useful world of their own.

* * *

There are women in Boston who normally talk clothes, men who don't know a horse from a cow, and yet whose names include some best-known sport, unanimously Boston-ship anywhere else in the world. Boston is the "hub of the hub," and I suspect lots of people all over the United States are now following the suggestion contained in the recent note by Mark Twain: "Pudden-head Wilson." Every family, instead of the Bible custom, now excluding the atom, should have a family dictionary, in which those who make the identification of crime their study should record every date and fact that the system has been published. Then, when a person is charged with a crime, the family could look him up in the dictionary and see whether he was the murderer or not."

Naturally, Bohemia gets more attention than it deserves. Bohemia is the Harvard Square and Huntington Avenue-Fenway section, which is certainly an interesting place, but which is not, as pictured, in this the Athenian city, a stomach with nutritive vitals and the Public Garden the heart. Bohemia has had many a good time, and indeed it has had considerable at the Hotel Ball.

* * *

Boston is, so to say, pretty nearly everything. It is a city of culture, of learning, of course, of society and fashionable ease and fervently religious. It is a city of charities, whatever his antecedents, admirable his measure of recognition.

* * *

Fifty thousand a year without work is the income of Miss Hetty Sylvia Howland, and yet a thousand a year would probably be more than enough to serve to keep her in the lap of luxury. Boston is a city of contrasts, and Hetty Green and Isabella Stewart Gardner may be very near the standard Boston type.

* * *

Says the inquisitive Westerner: "A native thought-reader, or how to answer eternal friendship!" To which the Boston man replies: "It is better to cheer the weak and battle sore of existence to honorably as not to. Eng. Boston is a city of culture, of learning, of the cradle of the cold-blooded dogma that who charmed. "Treeless are the Muses" and "

10,000 RUSSIANS LOST IN BATTLE, 20,000 FLEE IN PANIC

MUSCOVITES IN A TERRIBLE DEATH TRAP.

Stakelberg's Retreat from Telessu Is Cut Off by the Japanese and Russian Division Is Entirely Wiped Out

MADE AWFUL FIGHT AGAINST SURRENDER

Effort to Extricate [illegible] from Its Plight but Unsuccessful, Report [illegible] Total Rout

Continued from Page 34.

[illegible] Vasiliev and Maiden

Russians Must Change Plans.

The latter names of this attempt to [illegible] further with a reconstruction [illegible] change in the campaign pointed to General Kuropatkin according to many [illegible] here. Kuropatkin has been assembling forces at Liaoyang, in anticipation of a great battle with Oyama's forces. A part of [illegible] was the Russian reoccupation of [illegible] on the Liao Tung peninsula to the Northward of the Japanese front to prevent Kuroki from effecting a junction with the troops to the South.

Meanwhile Gen. Stakelberg is [illegible] awaiting the result of the fighting on the Liao Tung [illegible] on which the movements of [illegible] much both of the Japanese [illegible] depend. The loss of the Liao Tung ports, Dalny and Saido will, it is [illegible] delay the proposed [illegible] attack on Port Arthur.

Port's Fall Imminent.

It is said however, that the Japanese before Port Arthur are at the point of investment and that the Russians, unable to hold out any longer, are preparing to destroy the city and fortress as they did Dalny before it fell into the hands of the Mikado's troops. The Japanese attack has continued unceasingly for several days and the fortress has [illegible] from the fierce fire of the Japanese siege guns. Military experts believe that no move now within the power of Kuropatkin or his subordinates can save the stronghold.

Kuropatkin's official report of the [illegible] between Stakelberg's troops and the Japanese is anxiously awaited at the Russian War Office, according to [illegible] Petersburg. It was at first announced in St. Petersburg that this movement South had been successful, and combined with the raid by the Vladivostok squadron on the defenceless Japanese transports, it occasioned great rejoicing. The subsequent sinister reports have changed this to grave apprehension

Planned Double Coup.

The [illegible] taken on [illegible] by Stakelberg and on sea by the Vladivostok squadron were planned by Viceroy Alexieff and Gen. Kuropatkin at Mukden, immediately after the Battle of Yalu River. The success of the movement of the squadron [illegible] offset by the overwhelming defeat of Stakelberg, and it is feared now that the squadron has placed itself in a perilous position

Admiral Skvelloff's ships were sighted [illegible] the west end of the Tsusima Strait [illegible] the Japanese fleet will [illegible] Sea has an excellent opportunity to intercept them and give them battle so long desired. The outcome of such a naval engagement [illegible] would be a decisive victory for the Japanese, and perhaps the annihilation of the Vladivostok squadron. The Russian [illegible] are at [illegible] Island, from their port [illegible] Vladivostok [illegible] has [illegible] of another [illegible] for

JACK LONDON'S CAMERA IN A JAP FIELD HOSPITAL.

(Copyright, 1904, by American-Journal-Examiner.)

The AMERICAN'S Special Correspondent with the forces of General Kuroki in Manchuria sends this photograph of a batch of wounded Russians, made prisoners by the Japs during their advance toward Liao-Yang.

JUDGE EMMONS VISITS DANCE HALLS.

Causes the Arrest of an Intoxicated Man, Incidentally Doing a Sprint of Fifteen Yards on Record-Breaking Time

BIG SALEM STREET CROWD GREETS HIM

[illegible] summary of Judge Emmons's [illegible] night trip:

8 o'clock—Arrives at the North Station from North Walpole.

8:05—Is met by Supt. Hall [illegible] in charge of newspaper reporters awaiting his arrival, [illegible] Track No. 10. [illegible] out on the runaway street [illegible] the waiting [illegible].

8:15—Arrived at the Revere House [illegible] Room No. 1 Stanhope street where he held an [illegible] reception, and [illegible] to Beverly, No. 3 of his [illegible] in the district.

8:30—Started out, accompanied by [illegible] of the Police Department [illegible] and [illegible], going on Lowell street.

8:45—Visited Armory Hall. [illegible] was [illegible] a social hop [illegible] was in progress.

9:00—Arrived at No. 11 [illegible] Hall [illegible] Street, [illegible] Ward 2. [illegible] Ward 2 [illegible] Ward 2 [illegible] Ward 2

CITY BURIES UNKNOWN DEAD OF THE SLOCUM HORROR.

TWENTY-NINE CHARRED BODIES IN ONE TRENCH

IN THIS ONE GRAVE TWENTY-NINE BODIES WERE INTERRED.

Of the bodies discovered so disfigured by fire that they were unrecognizable, twenty-nine were buried in one grave. This monster grave was dug in the German Lutheran cemetery and the unknown victims placed in it.

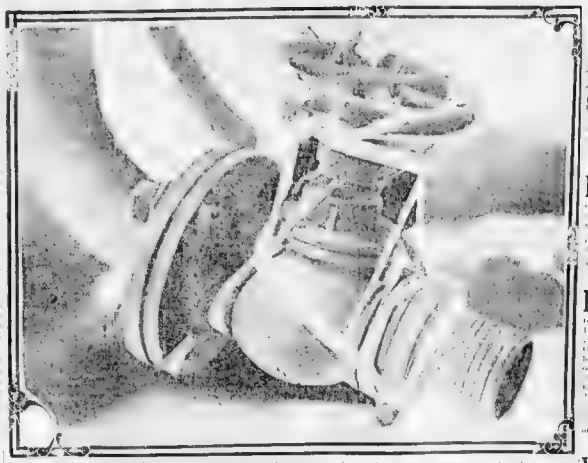
TYPICAL SCENE ON THE EAST SIDE.

ortege Drove Through Stricken Parish, Then Mingled With Procession of Funerals That Wound Endlessly Across the New Williamsburg Bridge.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, June 18.—Not long [illegible] MAYOR McCLELLAN [illegible] E. MYER WILLIAMS [illegible] CHARLES V. TANG of No. [illegible]

WHY WATER WAS NOT TURNED ON THE FIRE



wished her expression of sympathy to Smith street.

HER PREMONITION SAVED SEVEN.

[illegible] MILLIE STRAUB of N[illegible] Mark, also saves [illegible]

WARNED NOT TO GO.

[illegible] the death of Mark [illegible]

"MUST WAIT FOR HER."

[illegible] sight of the [illegible]

TALE OF SLOCUM DISASTER BRISTLING WITH PATHOS

Men Insane From Grief—Boy Struck Dumb—Family Wiped Out—Woman's Premonition Saved Seven.

New York, June 18.—Not until the graves [illegible] all the [illegible] of the terrible Slocum disaster be [illegible] the small, cruising pleasure craft [illegible] a thousand separate [illegible] gives glimpses of the [illegible] Whole families perished—almost a whole parish—was wiped out in that [illegible]

[illegible] the cemetery where lay the bodies of the unclaimed dead and [illegible] of the [illegible] Thousands would pass [illegible] and [illegible] the coffins that held the distorted and black [illegible] [illegible] of sorrow, never to be lessened against the [illegible] of the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BODIES OF YOUNG GIRLS BURNED BY TURKS.

DEAD FOUND IN ASHES AND CREMATED

Special Cable to Sunday American.

MRS. ASTOR'S LOW-CUT GOWN TOO DARING TO SUIT BOSTON

New York Woman Wears at Devonshire House a Creation Revealing Back, Width of Shoulders to Waist.

HOW MRS. ASTOR'S GOWN LOOKED.

DIED GAME IN BATTLE WITH MAD BULL.

Phillips (Me.) Man Fought to the Last with Knife, Stick and Stones for Weapons, but Was Fatally Gored.

BODY MANGLED IN FRIGHTFUL MANNER

Special to the Sunday American.

QUIETNESS WILL USHER IN THE FOURTH.

—JUDGE EMMONS

Commissioner Says 17th's Record in Charlestown Is Not to Be Repeated at East Boston Bonfire or the Carnival

UP TO CAPT. EVANS TO PRESERVE PEACE

BREAKS SKULL TRYING TO SAVE MAN.

Coleman Sat on Bridge Directing Gang Endeavoring to Release Man Caught in Piles, When He Toppled Overboard

SAWED PILES TO RECOVER FIRST MAN

GIRL ATTACKS CHAUFFEUR IN COURT.

Sister of the Dead Man, In a Rage, Flies at the Released Automobile Driver Who Ran Over Donovan in Cambridge

WITH MOTHER SHE IS BROKEN BY GRIEF

TOOK MORPHINE TO BRING SLEEP; IS IN HOSPITAL.

HEROIC MOTORMAN SAVES LITTLE CHILD

ROGERS COMES AND GOES BY STEALTH

Special to the Sunday American.

DYING IN DOORWAY FROM APPENDICITIS

L STATION WANTED AT BLACKSTONE SQ.

C. W. BARTLETT'S SON IS TO MARR

M'NARY ADDRESSES TAMMANY CLUB TO-DAY

NURSE AND PATIENT OVERCOME BY GAS

MARINE IN DANGER BY SANDBAGGING

LAY WOUNDED IN A FIELD FOR HOURS

Special to the Sunday American.

50 YEARS' SERVICE; GIVEN A LOVING CUP

In recognition of his fifty years of service as messenger, the president and directors of the National Shawmut Bank yesterday presented Jesse Osborn with a gold loving cup filled to the brim with gold. The cup is inscribed:

"Presented to JESSE OSBORN by the National Shawmut Bank, of Boston, Mass., known, knuckle, as—born in recognition of his long and faithful service, extending over [illegible] years, from 1853, to June, 1903."

DYING OF A BROKEN SKULL, BECAUSE OF TORPEDO.

NOTABLE FUNERAL IN MISSION CHURCH

The funeral of Mrs. James A. McIntosh

TO SUE ROOSEVELT FOR $100,000 IN DAMAGES.

STABBED BY FRIEND, FOLLOWING BRAWL

DIED A SUICIDE AS HE PRAYED TO DIE

NEWS BITS IN AND AROUND Greater Boston

CITIZENS ASSO. MAY TEST BOUNTY BILL

TAFT TO ADDRESS HARVARD SOCIETY

William H. Taft, secretary of war, will be the chief orator at the celebration of the Harvard Law School Association on Tuesday, June [illegible].

The meeting will convene at 10:00 o'clock in the forenoon, and a presentation will be made to the school of two paintings, by Ira Russell, of the late Professor James Barr Ames.

HORSESHOERS' UNION WINS HALF HOLIDAY

BOSTON'S OLDEST HACKMAN IS BURIED

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

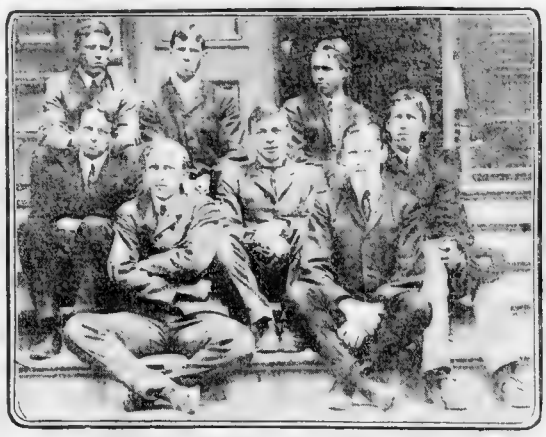
LOOK FOR THIS TRADE-MARK ON EVERY BOTTLE.

MEDICINE FOR ALL MANKIND

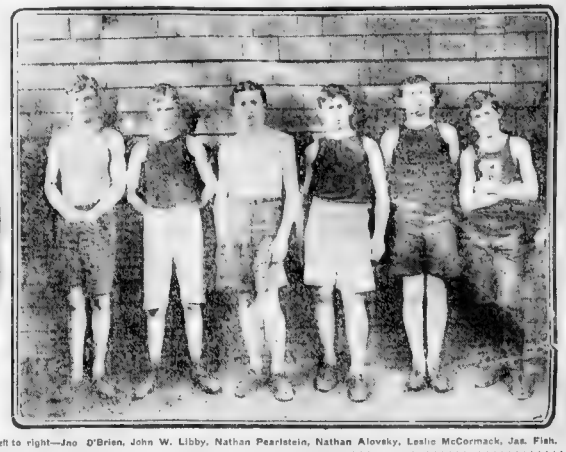
At all druggists and grocers or direct $1.00 a bottle. Medical booklet free. Duffy Mal. Whiskey Co., Rochester, New York.

SEVENTEEN 11 HIGH AND SIX GRAMMAR SCHOOL BOYS CHOSEN TO GO AS MR. HEARST'S GUESTS AND COMPETE FOR ST. LOUIS GAMES

BOSTON SCHOOLBOY ATHLETES SELECTED TO COMPETE AT THE ST. LOUIS OLYMPIAN GAMES.



First row, left to right—A. Anderson, M. J. Rutledge.
Second row, left to right—G. L. Atkins, H. S. Landesman and N. A. Sherman.
Third row, left to right—J. J. Norton, T. A. Scanlon and L. Swartz.



Left to right—Jno O'Brien, John W. Libby, Nathan Pearlstein, Nathan Alovsky, Leslie McCormack, Jas. Fish.

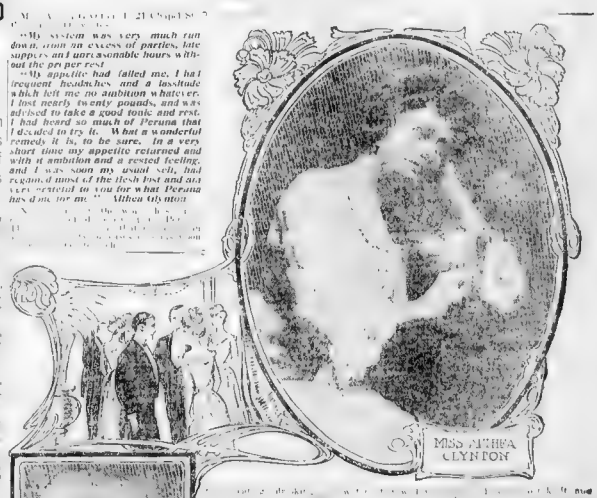
Tie in 220-Yard Dash and High Jump at Dorchester Leaves Three to Be Selected Next Wednesday at Stadium.

At Charlesbank Grammar School Trials, Nathan Alovsky Enters in Every Event to Make Sure of Winning.

GIRLS WHIP BOYS IN BUTLER COLLEGE FIGHT

MANY PEOPLE HAVE CATARRH OF STOMACH AND DON'T KNOW IT.

A Beautiful Ohio Belle Cured of Catarrh by the Use of Pe-ru-na.



"My system was very much run down, from an excess of parties, late suppers and unreasonable hours without the proper rest.

"My appetite had failed me, I had frequent headaches and a lassitude which left me no ambition whatever. I lost nearly twenty pounds, and was advised to take a good tonic and rest. I had heard so much of Peruna that I decided to try it. What a wonderful remedy it is, to be sure. In a very short time my appetite returned and with it ambition and a rested feeling, and I was soon my usual self, had regained most of the flesh lost and am very grateful to you for what Peruna has done for me." Athea Clynton

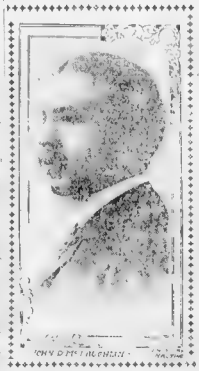
"It is with great pleasure that I recommend Peruna to all who are afflicted with catarrh. I was much troubled with that disease and had tried many doctors' prescriptions and many proprietary medicines, and had about given up in despair of ever being cured of my trouble, when a friend persuaded me to try a bottle of Peruna. I took one bottle and felt so much relieved that I got another, which benefited me much, and a third entirely cured me. I can always say a good word for Peruna." Miss Ida Freyberg.

INSANE MAN CAUSE OF PANIC IN THEATRE.

Sank Teeth Into Hand of Officer Who Tried to Arrest Him, and Badly Frightened Women and Children in the House

ASST. DIST. ATTY. M'LAUGHLIN TO LEAVE COUNTY FOR CITY POST

For Ten Years Law Expert in Office of Oliver Stevens, He Will Accept a Place in Law Department of City of Boston



MRS. DANIELSON IS LEADER IN NEW NEWPORT FAD.

Society Women Vie with Each Other in Showing Costumes to Match Those of Their Dogs and Traps

WILL ENTERTAIN BRITISH ENGINEERS

KNOX OUT, MOODY IN BOSTONIAN CHARGES THE CABINET JULY 1 OVER ISSUE OF STOCK

"BILL NYE" COVELL LOSES HIS WATCH

2 CAMBRIDGE MEN MISSING

AUTO PARADE AT HOMBURG.

PRETTIEST BOSTON BRIDESMAID HAS CHARMING ROMANCE OF HER OWN

MISS MOLLY LOWELL

HEROINE OF MOST ROMANTIC ENGAGEMENT OF YEAR.

Miss Molly Lowell, one of Miss Leita Amory's attendants, was called the prettiest bridesmaid of the week and will be married herself some time in the Fall to Mr. Francis Lloyd, of Philadelphia.

Miss Molly Lowell, Who Was One of the Attendants at the Perkins-Amory Wedding, Is Patiently Awaiting Her Lover

Her Fiance, Francis Lloyd, of Philadelphia, Is to Make Her His Bride in October, After Providing a Home for Her

THE prettiest bridesmaid of the week, Miss Molly Lowell, who assisted at the wedding Tuesday of Miss Leita Amory to Mr. Perkins, has a romance of her own, quite as charming as told of any of the June brides, not even excepting the love affair of Claire Prince and Roger Wolcott.

Last July came the announcement from York Harbor, Me., of the engagement of Miss Molly Lowell and Francis Lloyd, of Philadelphia.

Ever since that time society in three cities, Boston, New York and Philadelphia, where the two young people are well known, have been eagerly expecting the marriage.

Long engagements mean a time an outset are unusual. So when Miss Lowell went through without this event being announced, and when it again failed to appear among the announcements of the Spring weddings, no little surprise was excited.

It was surmised that there had been a lovers' quarrel, or that the Fair Molly had changed her mind, and that the Luckless Francis Lloyd would have to seek another bride.

But Molly Lowell's friends, while entirely mystified as any about the real cause of delay, stoutly declared that she was not "that kind of a girl."

Wedding Next October.

Now comes the assurance from a member of the family that the wedding will really take place next October, though no date has yet been set.

Handsome and clever, Molly Lowell, daughter of the very wealthy Mr. and Mrs. John Lowell, of No. 54 Commonwealth avenue and Church Hill, Brookline, has been waiting all this time for her lover to get a start in life.

Francis Lloyd is a younger son of the prominent financier, Matthew Lloyd, president of the Philadelphia Stock Exchange.

There is a lack of money in the Lloyd family, but Francis Lloyd's father thought that his son, a recent college graduate, ought to get a little financial training and to establish a little business before taking up the responsibilities of married life.

So Molly Lowell, with the sweet patience of a girl in a romance, has waited for Francis to make a home for her future lord and to make a home for herself.

A Social Favorite

Miss Lowell was a social favorite from the hour of her coming out, in December, 1902, at a reception and ball at Mr. and Mrs. John Lowell's house on Commonwealth avenue. For a year there was the usual round of balls and teas. Miss Lowell then was one of the most brilliant debutantes of the season. Her aunts Mrs. Wm. Hunt Henry Ashhurst and Mrs. James Allen, attended their nieces' coming out ball.

Molly Lowell belongs to that cohorte of brilliant, sturdy girls whose coming out a year and a half ago made that such a most brilliant season. Miss Lowell is a cousin of the President's daughters Ethel, Alice and Sisters, Margaret and Edith Carow Hall-well, Helen Dalton, Mae Rawditch and Leita Amory all came out about the same time.

Miss Lowell has never been more charming than when acting as a bridesmaid. Time and time again she has been the belle of the ball. With her large figure, her mass of light silky, golden hair, and her clear white complexion, she is a striking beauty. In a long clinging gown of white satin, with a tulle hat, and a large bouquet of lilies of the valley pinned on her shoulder, she is indeed a picture to delight the eye of a master painter.

At the Amory wedding the most conspicuous figure was Miss Lowell. She went to New York and was a bridesmaid at the "coming out" of the Assembly Ball at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Where Romance Began.

It was at the brilliant Assembly Ball that Miss Lowell's romance began. There were many of Philadelphia's society folk there. Among them was her mother. She was Miss Lloyd, of Philadelphia, before her marriage. It was but natural that in the world of society young Francis Lloyd be introduced to the friend of his mother.

Another of her girl chums is Miss Grace Lloyd, a cousin of her lover. She was also a visitor at the Lowell's home at York Harbor, Me., where they all spend the Summer.

Miss Lowell is a member of the Junior Assembly, Cotillion and Dancing Class. She is also a member of the Dedham Polo Club, and is a frequent visitor at the Myopia Hunt Club.

A Genuine Boston Girl.

Molly Lowell is the kind of a girl that it seems as if Boston alone can produce. With an indescribable air and in all the fascinating way that only a Boston girl can, she is a typical Boston girl. Boston girls who attended the school of Miss Mason and Miss Agnes Irwin, Bryn Mawr, Miss Dalton, Miss Bandrith and Miss Leita Amory all came out about the same time.

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All her companions agree that Miss Lowell stood in stories at the

She was very good at [illegible] Miss Lowell appeared in [illegible] as shown by a [illegible] as played in the Vincent [illegible] Last Spring she was [illegible] the tall, gallant "Prunes" in "The Toy [illegible]."

Talent in art and acting Molly Lowell has inherited from her mother. Before her marriage Miss Lloyd was a [illegible] Miss Lowell will be one of the most notable [illegible] Added from [illegible] a considerable [illegible] will have the [illegible] interest of being the [illegible] of [illegible] a fortune.

Has Studied Abroad.

Has received her early education at Miss [illegible] fashionable school at Chestnut Hill [illegible] Brook [illegible], afterward studied abroad [illegible] a friend of Miss [illegible]

When the President's daughter [illegible] her mind, Mrs. George Lee, in Brookline [illegible] spends a good deal of time at [illegible]

Another of her girl chums is Miss [illegible] Rowes, of Boston, at one whose mother [illegible] was [illegible] Lowell's [illegible] a bond of [illegible] and a lasting friendship between [illegible] Lowell and Roosevelt families. Miss [illegible] and the next October [illegible] be one of the most notable [illegible] Added from [illegible] a considerable [illegible] will have the [illegible] interest of being the [illegible] of [illegible] a fortune.

549 ACCIDENTS, HALF AS MANY ARRESTS.

Aftermath of Charlestown's Noisiest Bunker Hill Day Celebration Came in the Hospitals and the Police Courts.

DOCTORS SAY STOP SALE OF BLANK CARTRIDGES.

ACCIDENT CASES AT VARIOUS HOSPITALS

Relief Station	364
City Hospital	65
Massachusetts General Hospital	50
Emergency Hospital	20
Carney Hospital	■
Total	549

By a lavish use of horse, gunpowder, toy pistols and liquor, the participants in the Bunker Hill Day celebration managed to break all records for noise, hospital cases and arrests.

Accident cases to the number of over 500 were treated at the Relief Station, and in the city proper the police from East Boston and Roxbury there were 241 arrests for drunkenness.

On account of no location the Relief Station had the majority of the accident cases, although the other hospitals did their share. The large percentage of the injuries were caused by blank cartridge pistols, and these wounds, the doctors say, are more dangerous than bullet wounds.

At the Relief Station there arrest hospital to the name of celebrating stepped out of twelve ambulances, two extra dressers of wounds and the regular force of nurses orderlies and internes in attendance worked almost without rest from 4:30 a. m. Tuesday morning until yesterday morning, ministering to the injured, the majority of whom were children.

In the twenty-four hours ending at six o'clock Friday evening 241 persons were arrested by the local police. Of these 141 were [illegible] and from six o'clock yesterday morning to six o'clock this morning there were 11. Of these, the largest [illegible] two school boys, [illegible] participating in the [illegible]

Many [illegible] were [illegible] were [illegible] were

PETER MAHER'S WIFE SUED BY AUNT.

They Say She as Trustee, Is Keeping All of Money Given Them by Millionaire King, the late Minnesota Politician

CASE GOING IN CHICAGO AND IN COURTS HERE

WAS the $30,000 received by Lillie B. Stevens from Millionaire William S. King twenty years ago, given her in trust for her aunts and grandmother, or for her use alone?

Her aunts declare it was the former, and the Supreme Court of Illinois has so decided. Lillie B. Stevens, now the wife of Peter S. Maher, a prominent criminal lawyer, of the Tremont Building and Dorchester maintains it was the latter.

The decision of the Illinois courts places the Chicago real estate, for which she paid $13,800, in the hands of a receiver, for the equal division of the income. Upon the decision of the Massachusetts courts as to $9,000 equity in No. 94 St. Botolph street, in Boston, and $10,000 in money or personal property.

Story of the Legacy.

The story of how the Minnesota millionaire and politician came to give $30,000 to the farm girl of Woodstock, Conn., now the accomplished wife of a Boston attorney, was told in the Circuit Court at Chicago by her aunts, Mrs. Elizabeth Stevens, of Indianapolis, and Miss Ella L. Aldrich, of Chicago. This is the story as contained in the notes of the court in handing down the decree:

Miss Lillie B. Maher was at the age of five years left an orphan by the death of her mother. Her care developed upon her then 4 sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Stevens, who, as fast as she assumed Mrs. Stevens' kind fed and supported her gave her every advantage within her limited means so that when she was ten years old she was well educated and accomplished and had achieved the art of living well.

All knowledge her life had been spent on Benjamin Stevens farm in Woodstock, Conn., where Mrs. Stevens had been house keeper since 1861.

A few days after the farm was sold Mr. King, of Minneapolis, business man and active politician and a million aire, and personal power. He was about Mrs. Stevens age and at least a score of years her senior.

Court Describes Gift.

Mr. King was a man of great wealth, and engaged in large business enterprises, including the American Paper Barrel Company. He appeared to be of a generous, sympathetic and sympathetic nature, to made frequent visits to the home of his housekeeper, Mrs. Stevens, while the decree says:

"He became fully acquainted with the property of all, and in May and June, 1895, voluntarily proposed to set aside certain interests in the American Paper Barrel Company of not less than $30,000 for the use, benefit and support of all, and proposed that the income from this amount, or any investment thereof, should be applied to the care and support of all in equal shares during their natural lives.

"At her special instance and request, the title was put in the name of Lillie B. Stevens, who paid no consideration therefor, and then and there agreed, in consideration of such transfer, to hold the title to said fund for the use, benefit, advantage and support of all and pay over to them a proportionate share of the income as long as they lived."

In 1898 Mrs. Stevens and Miss Aldrich in the Cook County circuit court sued their niece, charging that she in the money. Lake Forest and a decree [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Stevens and Miss Aldrich in the Cook County circuit court sued their niece, charging that she in the money. Lake Forest and a decree [illegible]

[illegible] Court decided in the matter of amounts

Receiver's Lot Not Happy.

To secure recognition of a trust agreement here, and force Mrs. Maher to account for the $30,000, the case is brought into the Massachusetts courts. As a receiver appointed by the Superior Court in Illinois for the property from the St. Botolph street house, Frank L. Young of New Tremont building, Boston, and partners, strong with trust.

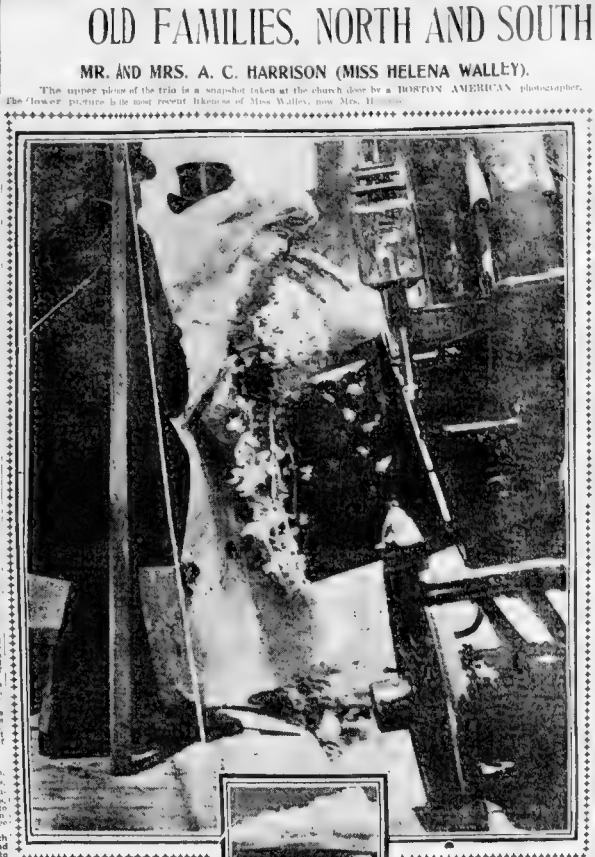
Mrs. Maher he says in the court to the court, and was in [illegible] Later [illegible] for [illegible] was too busy.

Mr. Young says that Estelle T. Warner, executrix of Peter Bent Brigham, died about two years ago and left over $2,000 to Mr. Young says [illegible] from Mr. Maher [illegible] Mr. Young [illegible] Matthews for [illegible] a second mortgage of $4,000 held by G. Granville Way, who sold it at a foreclosure.

HARRISON-WALLEY WEDDING UNITES OLD FAMILIES, NORTH AND SOUTH

MR. AND MRS. A. C. HARRISON (MISS HELENA WALLEY).

The upper picture of the trio is a snapshot taken at the church door by a BOSTON AMERICAN photographer. The lower picture is the most recent likeness of Miss Walley, now Mrs. Harrison.



Miss Helena Walley, Boston Heiress the Bride of Archibald Cary Harrison, Son of Mrs. Burton Harrison, Author

Bishop Lawrence Officiates at the Ceremony in Trinity, and Boston and New York Society Turns Out to See Event

In a house of pink laurel, with a background of [illegible] and fern, Miss Helena Walley, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. [illegible] Walley of this city was [illegible] to Archibald Cary Harrison, son of New York, son of the late Burton Harrison.

The ceremony was performed with many [illegible] of New York and Boston society, [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] and [illegible] Trinity church, by Bishop Lawrence, assisted by the Rev. [illegible] of Trinity, Rev. Dr. Rainsford.

The bride was an exquisite gown of [illegible]

Given Away by Uncle.

Miss Walley was [illegible] by her uncle, George A. P. Jumper, of New York, only one attendant, Miss Dorothy [illegible] of New York, [illegible] Harold Jarvis. Miss Edmunds [illegible] Miss Edmunds wore [illegible] and carried [illegible] roses.

Mr. Harrison's father, [illegible] of New York, was [illegible] best man, and the ushers were [illegible] Reginald Jarvis, [illegible] Harold Jarvis, [illegible] Harrison, [illegible] Harrison, [illegible] Harrison, [illegible] David [illegible] and [illegible] Walley.

The ceremony was performed by Bishop Lawrence, assisted by the Rev. [illegible] of Trinity, Rev. Dr. Rainsford.

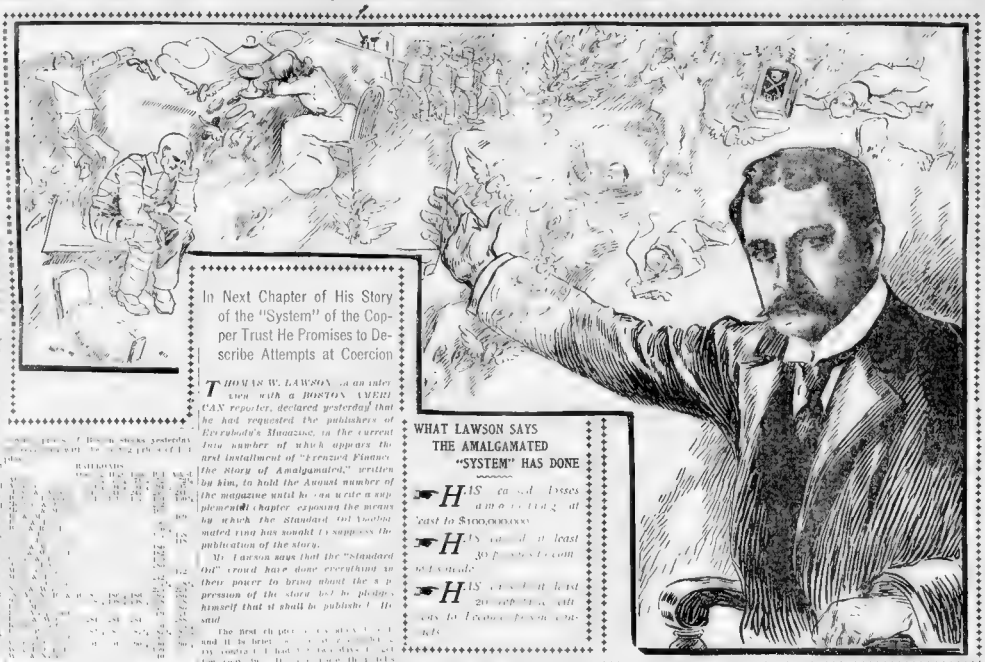
The bride wore an exquisite gown of [illegible] and carried a shower bouquet of bride roses and lilies of the valley.

[illegible] was given by the bride's father, [illegible] Walley, of Boston, and [illegible] Harrison, father of the groom, of New York.

[illegible] Miss Walley [illegible] Miss [illegible] Miss [illegible] Miss

BULLS IN EVEN FIGHT WITH BEARS.

LAWSON Tells of Desperate Tactics Employed by AMALGAMATED Standard Oil Ring to Suppress His EXPOSE



In Next Chapter of His Story of the "System" of the Copper Trust He Promises to Describe Attempts at Coercion

THOMAS W. LAWSON, in an interview with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter, declared yesterday that he had requested the publishers of Everybody's Magazine, in the current issue number of which appears the first installment of "Frenzied Finance, the Story of Amalgamated," written by him, to hold the August number of the magazine until he can write a supplemental chapter exposing the means by which the Standard Oil-backed mutual fund has sought to suppress the publication of the story.

Mr. Lawson says that the "Standard Oil" crowd have done everything in their power to bring about the suppression of the story but he pledges himself that it shall be published. He said:

The first chapter was written and it is brief. It is the only one I had to write after the copy was in the hands of the publishers. I had to write that after I got back from Europe. There has been so much talk about this story, and so much curiosity aroused, and whatever new facts the next chapter, or forward views I think it will be, will follow each and fall in with the story thus far published, I have thought it best to write and issue to the public what I have to say in the next chapter in the ordinary course of events.

Second Chapter Written.

I have now written the second chapter, and it is all ready to go to the printers. I have decided to have it published in the August number of Everybody's Magazine, partly because I was all most admonished to do so by both it and the public, partly because I was all most admonished to do so by both it and the public, partly because I was all most admonished to do so by both it and the public

WOMAN'S LOVE STARTS FIGHT BY BROTHERS FOR PROPERTY

Younger, 22, Marries Woman of 30, and Elder Now Refuses to Relinquish Share of Estate in Trust.

CAUSE OF BROTHERS' QUARREL FOR ESTATE.

It is rumored that two brothers over the name of the Arnold, who live in Dedham, are engaged in a fight over $12,000 which was left by their father, Joseph T. Arnold, who died in that city on April 17. The estate is valued at $12,000, and the two brothers, Joseph T. Arnold and Frank Arnold, are the only heirs. The estate is valued at $12,000, and the two brothers, Joseph T. Arnold and Frank Arnold, are the only heirs. The estate is valued at $12,000, and the two brothers, Joseph T. Arnold and Frank Arnold, are the only heirs.

ATHLETES TAKE HIGH PLACES IN CLASS AT HARVARD.

PAID HIS RESPECTS TO PRIESTCRAFT IN LAST WILL.

ROSE AND STRAWBERRY IN FLORAL EXHIBIT

DIES IN ELECTRIC CHAIR.

GLOBE THEATRE
7th Week of the Tremendously Successful Entertainment
ISLE OF SPICE
Palatable to the Most Jaded Taste Has the Fragrance of Cinnamon, the Tingle of Pepper, and is Chock Full of Ginger
Evenings at 8
Seats Now Selling for 4th of July Matinee and Night
PRICES ALWAYS THE SAME
WEDNESDAY MATINEES
Lower Floor All Reserved 25c & 50c
SATURDAY MATINEES
Lower Floor All Reserved 25c & 75c

KEITH'S
WEEK OF JUNE 20
Doors Open at 1:30 Performance Continuous Until 10:30 P. M.
FADETTES WOMAN'S ORCHESTRA
CAROLINE B. NICHOLS, DIRECTOR
Giving Concerts of Real Popular Music, Afternoons and Evenings.

COLONIAL THEATRE
Chas. Frohman, Rich & Harris, Lessees and Mgrs.
EVENINGS AT 8
MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.
CONTINUED SUCCESS
THE BOSTONIANS
In Their Gorgeous Comic Opera
THE QUEEN OF LAUGHTER
By Smith & Kaplan and W. W. Brady
SUMMER PRICES
Orchestra 1.50, 1.00, 75, 50
Balcony 75, 50
Entire Second Balcony 25
A Good Orchestra Seat 50c.
EVERY SEAT RESERVED.

PALACE
HOME OF BURLESQUE
THE SPORTY WIDOWS BURLESQUERS
Grand Smoking Concerts
PALACE
Prices 10 to 50

NANTASKET POINT
THE IDEAL SUMMER RESORT
TODAY—SUNDAY, JUNE 19
If you want to thoroughly enjoy the day visit this popular family resort. Special trips leave
PLEASURE BAY
Mail, make regular trips every hour from 9:30 A. M. to 6:30 P. M. Leave Rowes Wharf 10:00 a. m., 2:30, 5:00, 7:30 p. m. Leave Nantasket Pier 11:00 a. m., 3:00, 6:00, 10:30 p. m. Illuminated with electric for the Beach. Return $2 to, 45min. $1.00, 10:30 p. m.
Fare 15 Cents Each Way
100 RIDES $10.00
BOSTON HARBOR STEAMBOAT CO.

For Fishing Grounds
STEAMER KING PHILIP
Leaves Commercial wharf daily and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Lunch, bait and shoreboy free. Fare, $1.

3RD MONTH
OF THE SUMMER SEASON'S
GREATEST SUCCESS
EVERY EVENING PROMPTLY AT 8
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
"FILIPINO NIGHT" TUESDAY
HENRY W. SAVAGE OFFERS
WOODLAND
A MUSICAL FANTASY OF THE FOREST
By FRANK PIXLEY and GUSTAV LUDERS
Authors of "King Dodo" and "Prince of Pilsen"
SUMMER PRICES
200 FIRST ROW SEATS 50c
200 FIRST BALCONY SEATS 50c
SECOND BALCONY (Reserved) 25c
AT THE COOL TREMONT

VISITED ANNUALLY BY OVER ONE MILLION MEN, WOMEN & CHILDREN
AUSTIN —AND— STONE'S MUSEUM
Tremont Row—Scollay Square
BIJOU & PILGRIM, Proprietors
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 20
LAST SIX DAYS
RESSLER'S WONDERFUL INCUBATORS
FLEMMING & DE LORA
King and Queen of Realism Dexterity.
PHENOMENAL FARRELL
IN
MARVELLOUS MYSTICISM.
THE LARGEST SNAKE IN THE WORLD.
TWO GREAT STAGE SHOWS
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

LEXINGTON PARK
A PICTURESQUE FOREST RESORT
OPEN DAILY AT 9 A. M.
CARS PASS AT FOOT OF PARK
LEXINGTON'S HISTORIC BATTLE GROUNDS
RUSTIC THEATRE
SEATING 2,000
Performances at 2:30, 7:45 and 9:30.
This Week: Specialty Alliance Harmonic Trio, The Evelyn Lester & Keller Sisters, Morris Dogs and the Komorgraph.
AFT. & EVE TODAY SUN. DAY
SACRED CONCERTS
TODAY AND EVERY DAY
NELLIE B. CHANDLER'S LADIES' ORCHESTRA
Band Concerts in the Grove Afternoons and Evenings.
CLAM BAKE AND FISH DINNERS
AT LUNCH HOUR
Saturdays, Sundays, Holidays
EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR
AN ABSOLUTELY DISTINCT NOVELTY
The Electric Arcade
ALL KINDS OF GOOD THINGS
YOU CAN SPEND HOURS AT THE
MONKEY MANSION
MORE FUN THAN A BARREL OF MONKEYS
THE MIRACLE PLAY
Zoological Garden
DEER PARK, BEAR DEN, MONKEY RANGE, WOMEN'S HIDDEN SWING, CIRCUS, MERRY-GO-ROUND, REAL ROMAN BATHS, FORTUNE TELLERS, And Many Other Attractions.
The Electric Ride to this Park is by Way of the Famous
PAUL REVERE TROLLEY TRIPS
Taking in the Historic Sights of Lexington and Concord

Johnstown Flood
AT REVERE BEACH
Graphic Story of the Awful Disaster at Johnstown portrayed with all its THRILLING SCENES
THE BREAKING OF THE DAM
THE DESOLATION OF HOMES
JOHN BAKER'S WILD RIDE
And the FINAL DESTRUCTION
Electric and Scenic Investiture Produced at Enormous Cost by Eminent Artists
OPEN FOR THE SEASON AFTERNOON AND EVENING

Bowdoin Sq. Theatre
THE MOST COMPLETE AMUSEMENT RESORT IN NEW ENGLAND.
SOME NEW ATTRACTION TO OCCUPY EVERY MINUTE OF YOUR TIME.
DON'T MISS "BUSTER," "BUSTER BROWN" AND THE BEAVER FAMILY IN THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN.
TEN NIGHTS IN A BAR ROOM
CHARLOTTE HUNT
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN

NORUMBEGA PARK
The Famous Resort at Auburndale on the Charles
Best Trolley Riders in New England
OPENS DAILY AT 10 A. M.
COVERED THEATRE
Farrell Trio, Holland and Winchester, Monnet Comedy & Kinetograph.
Col. of '76 W. Newton L. Revere Scots Afraid
Performances at 3:30 and 8:05.
SYMPHONY HALL
POPS
50 GRAND ORCHESTRA 50
MR. E. ADAMOWSKI, Conductor
Program for To-morrow (Monday) Night
HARVARD NIGHT

CASTLE SQUARE THEATRE
Castle Square Theatre Dramatic Stock Co.
MOTHS
PRICES 15c., 25c., 50c.
MONDAY JUNE 27
THE MASQUERADERS

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Cor. Columbus Ave. and Wallstein St.
Monday, 2 Games, One Admission, at 2 O'Clock.
Ladies' Days, Tuesdays and Fridays
PHILADELPHIA vs BOSTON

CRESCENT GARDENS
REVERE BEACH
TO-DAY AND ALL THIS WEEK
Tyler Bentley & Co.
GARDNER & MADDEN
McINTIRE & RICE
GEO. AUSTIN
KENNETTE & PATTERSON
ANDERSON & HOWARD
COLONIAL MOVING PICTURES

POINT OF PINES
EVERY AFTERNOON AND EVENING
SCHREYER
TODAY
AND ALL THIS WEEK
NEW YORK COMEDY 4
ROSE LAHARTE & CO.
COTTON'S DONKEYS
YACKLEY & BUNNELL
RADO & BERTMAN
Colonial Moving Pictures
LYNN CADET BAND
BATH HOUSE NOW OPEN.
Best 50c Fish Dinner on the Beach
ROUND TRIP FROM BOSTON Including Admission, 20c

"Everybody Has a Slice"
TOMORROW
IS THE DAY
THE OLD
HOWARD
IS THE PLACE
Final Show of the Season For the Benefit of the
ATTACHES
A Mammoth Bill That Will Include
TOBY LYONS, THE HOWARD BURLESQUE STOCK CO., ARTHUR BINGHAM, WALLY CLARK, GIL MADISON BROTHERS, LOUIS SWEET, FRANCES CLINTON, KING BURKE, BILLY LEE, CHRIS AND JAMES BROTHERS, JOHN DONAHUE, BEN WALKER, ED SHANNON, JOHN CUNNINGHAM AND THE HOWARD GIRLS.
THE OLD SHANNONS, POLLY GRIFFIN, THE BALLETTES, WALL GARDNER, THE ROLLER MAIDS, VIOLA AND MARSHALL, ALABAMA COMEDY FOUR, L. W. BAILEY, MAY MORRIS, ANNE AND PHIPPS, LITTLE ANNIE KENT, BIOGRAPH
SOMETHING DOING ALL THE TIME FROM 1 TILL 11 P. M.
REGULAR PRICES
LAST CHANCE
TO SEE A GENUINE
OLD HOWARD SHOW
UNTIL AUGUST

LYCEUM THEATRE
ALWAYS PRESENTING THE BEST BURLESQUE ATTRACTIONS
Matinee Daily at 2:15 P. M. Evenings at 8
THE LYCEUM THEATRE STOCK COMPANY
DU BARRY and CRIMES OF NORMANDY
POPULAR PRICES:
10c 20c 25c

NICKELODEON
L. B. Walker, Mgr.
CURIO HALL:
Capt. Ludwig Eisenbaum
The Renowned Navigator Who Crossed the Atlantic in a Row Boat Dory
Theatre, Sterling Vaudeville
ADMISSION FIVE CENTS

For Dramatic Notes See Page 28

CUPID ON TRIAL FOR MISSING HIS MARKS.

Make Him Out
He Claims I
ther Side R
GUILT MALICE

Lowell

anywhere

Absence of the Love-god
CUPID was at the bar of Justice
face was the picture
the bright ey
with tears , fell
He answered Jud
Where is your god
I searched e
but could find him
Why do you charge the
Suffolk and the State
gers other places.
times, which these
perch, you did then and
and misdemeanors shot
arrows
Why, replied
Cupid to Jesus of Nazareth, "I seek to
find a man who is true and pure and
who never knew what it was to love
Then I shall be convicted of an intention
to do a crime that must be punished, that
work I cannot be the real service I
did the human race and let that
stand against their custom of error"
When pe
was done water
Jesus
Cupid to
All Kinds of Women Appear.
All kinds of women appear in the di
Client of Another Class.
Snatches of Conversation.
There Is Humor in Court

R. H. WHITE COMPANY

A Big Maine Concern, Manufacturers of Fine Harnesses, Trunks, Bags and Dress Suit Cases, Have Sold Us Their Entire Stock of

All Kinds of Travelling Necessities Saved From the Fire

WHICH RECENTLY VISITED THEIR FACTORY

And the Purchase Price was so Low that we can offer these High Class Goods

At LESS THAN COST to Manufacture

From the State of Maine come our best Trunks and Bags. The Concern of Gardner & Carrow, of Old Town, are well known as fine Harness Makers and dealers in Travelling Accessories. The fire which destroyed their factory did very little damage to their stock of Trunks, Bags and Dress Suit Cases, as most of their made-up stock was saved. In fact, the only evidence of the fire in the goods we bought is that **some are slightly smoked, others are slightly scratched or soiled.** But the intrinsic value of the goods is unimpaired and the fire commissioners have adjusted the loss so favorably that we are able to make prices that show big savings to our customers.

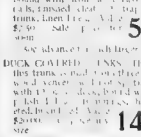
In Addition We Offer All the Odds and Ends from Another Big Manufacturer's Stock At a Tremendous Discount from Regular Prices.

CANVAS COVERED TRUNKS, with heavy hardwood cleats, protected on all sides by heavy angle irons, riveted on by malleable iron scallops, linen lined throughout. Real value $10.00. Sale price for 32-in. 6.50
Size rise on each larger size.

CANVAS STEAMER TRUNK—A durable, inexpensive, sightly trunk; ball cushion corners, long steel clamps, steamer tray with one partition, full linen lined.
30-in., 3.75

CANVAS COVERED TRUNKS—Heavy cleats, corners, fasteners, lock and hinges; two straps over and trays linen lined, a strong, serviceable trunk at a low price. Value $5.50 to $7.00. Sale price for 30-in 4.25

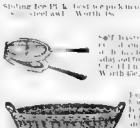
CANVAS TRIMMED STEAMER TRUNK—Similar to steamer size, covered with heavy canvas, trimmings all brassed, linen lined, steamer tray, heavy lock, long strap hinges, value $7.00, sale price, any size 5.00



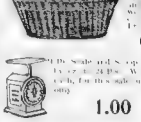
STRAPPED TRUNKS—Brass covered, bound with iron with fancy iron rails, dressed cleats, duplex end trunk, linen lined, value $8.00, sale price for 30-in. Sale price for 32-in. 5.00
Six inches extra in each size.

LEATHER BOUND STEAMER TRUNK—Ball cushion corners, heavy hardwood cleats, bound with iron with fancy iron rails, dressed cleats, duplex end trunk, linen lined, value $10.00, sale price 6.98

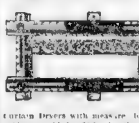
DUCK COVERED TRUNKS—The best of this trunk is made with the plywood veneer wood frame, covered with heavy duck, bound with brass, linen lined, patent lock, riveted, heavy steel clamps. Value $20.00, sale price for 32-in. size 14.75



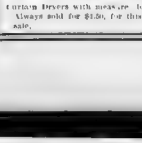
RAWHIDE BOUND TRUNKS—A strong, sightly trunk, made of best veneer basswood, linen lined, 2 trays, heavy hardwood cleats, bound with iron, patent lock, value $9.00, sale price for 32-in. 7.75



RAWHIDE BOUND STEAMER TRUNKS—Basswood veneer box, best white ash cleats, nickel trimmings, rawhide bound, 2 rawhide center bands, hand riveted. Value $15.00, sale price for 32-in. 10.75



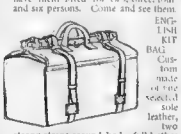
GRAIN LEATHER BAG—This bag is made from extra heavy grain leather, all sewed, all hand turned, all other finish as our $5.00 bag. Value $7.50, sale price 3.30



TELESCOPE EXTENSION CASES—Made of heavy canvas lined, 2 straps around body, steel handle, leather bound, size 12-in. to 18-in. Worth $1.50, 90c and 95c. Choice of the lot 19c

AUTOMOBILE LUNCH BASKETS—Have just received a large assortment of these baskets, and the price we have marked them is extremely low. We have them fitted for 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and six persons. Come and see them

ENGLISH KIT BAG—Cut from made of tine seasoned sole leather, two strong straps around body, full leather lined, with three pockets. Value $20.00 to $25.00. Sale price for 18-inch 13.00
One dollar rise for additional sizes.

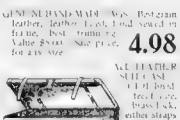


CANVAS CLOSED TRUNKS—Well made, with steel bottom, riveted, with steel clamps, patented lock, leather corners. Value $4.00 to $4.00. Sale price

32-inch	36-inch	42-inch
1.98	2.48	2.98

BASKET TRUNKS (HAMPERS)—Made of willow, covered with heavy enamel cloth, leather bound, with heavy leather corners, hasp and staple to lock. Value $25.00, sale price, any size 14.95

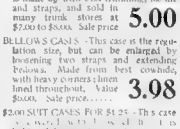
GENTLEMAN'S CLUB BAG—Made from extra heavy grain leather, leather lined, 2 straps around body, riveted on frame, best trimmings. Value $5.00, sale price for any size 4.98



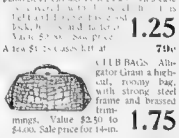
SUIT BOXES—Made of best cowhide, leather lined, linen lined, best steel trays, one lock cut, the other has hasp for padlock, riveted corners, brass bound, splendid value at $10.00 per set. Special for Monday 6.98

SOLE LEATHER SUIT CASE—This case is made up with best trimming, handles and straps, and sold in many trunk stores at $7.00 to $8.00. Sale price 5.00

BELLOWS CASES—This case is the regulation size, but can be enlarged by lowering two straps and extending bellows. Made from best cowhide, with heavy corners, linen lined throughout. Value $6.00. Sale price..... 3.98

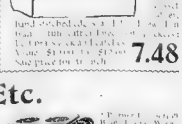


$2.00 SUIT CASES FOR $1.25—This case is covered with fine imitation leather, linen lined, has riveted corners, brass bound locks and straps, and sold in many stores for $2.50. Sale price 1.25



A fine $3.25 case sale at 7th

CLUB BAGS—Alligator Grain leather, roomy bag, with strong steel frame and brassed trimmings. Value $2.50 to $4.00. Sale price for 14-in. 1.75



CUSTOM MADE BAGS—Made from extra heavy grain leather, leather lined, with 2 straps around body, riveted on frame, best trimmings. Value $10.00. Sale price for 16-inch 7.48

For the Kitchen, Laundry, Etc.

Spring Top Pie Knife—Best nickel plate handle and steel blade. Worth 25c 12c

Self-basting Broiler—Has a deep drip pan to hold the fat, and a rack on which to lay the meat. Worth 50c 30c

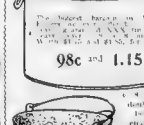
Dutch Oven—Has cover to hold coals, drop handle, cast iron, 10-in. size. Value $1.00 69c

Family Scale—Weighs from 1 oz. to 24 lbs. Worth $1.25 1.00

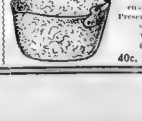
Curtain Dryers with metal-ize brass pins. Always sold for $2.50. For this sale 1.00

Portable Clothes Dryer—Best linen cord, strong arms to fold compactly, 50-in. size. Worth 75c 59c
With 100-foot line 2.75

Bamboo Mop Handle—With 6-inch cotton mop and 3 inches wide and 4 feet in length, complete 50c
Bamboo Mop Handle—With 6-inch cotton mop and 3 inches wide and 4 feet in length, complete 50c



Hose Reels, with 50-foot hose 5.50



Hose Reels, with 100-foot hose 7.50

BOSTON AMERICAN
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

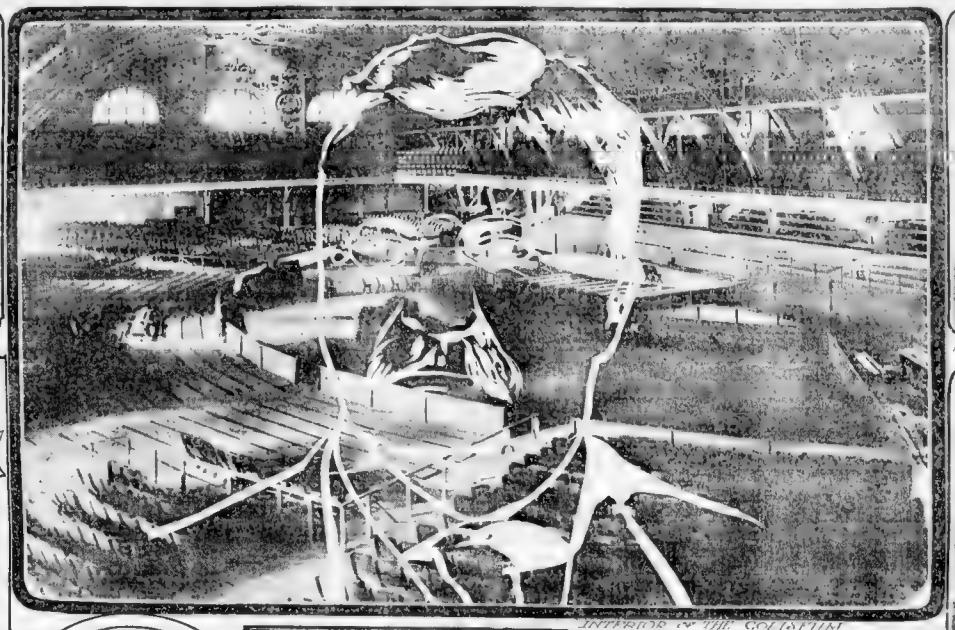
HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
AND NEW YORK JOURNAL.
BOSTON, SUNDAY, JUNE 19, 1904

NEW YORK JOURNAL
PART TWO.
SUNDAY

BAY STATE DELEGATES, IF REYNOLDS FAILS,

TO INDORSE HITT FOR THE VICE-PRESIDENCY

EX-GOV. W. M. CRANE.



INTERIOR OF THE COLISEUM

JIMMY CABOT LODGE

EX-GOV. BLACK OF NEW YORK.

JOHN D. LONG

L. DEWART DEPEW.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT.

EXTERIOR OF THE COLISEUM

EVERETT C. BENTON.

WILLIAM W. CRANE.

CONVENTION FACTS.

The speakers' platform is in the middle of the hall.

The fathers of the Republican party, the great Yale guard, Horace Greeley and Thurlow Weed, are not remembered in the decorations.

Ten thousand men and women can be seated in the hall.

One hundred uniformed messengers will receive and deliver dispatches.

CONVENTION HALL AND REPUBLICAN LEADERS.

EX-GOV. BLACK OF NEW YORK.

Train Leaves South Station Without Demonstration, to Meet Delay Above Worcester by Accident to Locomotive

Special to the Sunday American.

Utica, N. Y., June 18.—On Massachusetts Convention Special—"I believe Robert S. Hitt, of Illinois, will be the vice-presidential candidate," said former Governor Crane, after a stateroom conference with Senator Lodge.

The Massachusetts delegation will meet Sunday afternoon and vote to support Hitt in the convention should the Reynolds boom collapse.

The delegates had not heard at this time of Congressman Hitt's serious illness in Washington and the consequent improbability of his attending the convention.

It was [illegible] Long was [illegible] with the [illegible] rumored that [illegible] Long did not agree with Crane and Lodge on the candidate for Roosevelt's running mate. He is [illegible] a personal friend of the Massachusetts committee to the World's Fair at St. Louis, has been to many of the conventions. Sidney O. Digney is another who has been in [illegible]

Harmonious quiet prevails [illegible] Seago berths were opened up as early as 10 o'clock.

MASSACHUSETTS MEN ARE LATE AT ALBANY

Special to the Sunday American.

Albany, June 18.—The Massachusetts Special, bearing [illegible] to the National Republican convention, arrived here about 9 o'clock to-night, almost an hour behind schedule time. This was due to an accident to the engine be-

Ex-Governor Crane joined the party at Pittsfield, and was immediately buttonholed and carried off by Senator Lodge. Their [illegible] car was [illegible] there [illegible] while the former [illegible] and Senator Lodge answered for him: "The Governor

Governor Crane Joins Party at Pittsfield and at Once is Buttonholed by Senator Lodge for a Heart to Heart Talk

DELEGATE WIRES 'JIMMY' FOR 'RELIEF.'

At Worcester, where the first stop was [illegible] a message [illegible] "James B. Reynolds, Auditorium Hotel, Chicago, Ill.:

"Bar cleaned out. Send relief at once (Signed)

"YOU KNOW AND OTHERS."

The telegram was paid for. Then the [illegible] delegate rushed back [illegible]

"Did you get the message off?"

"I sure did," he replied, as he wiped away the perspiration.

"Do you suppose we'll hear from Jimmy or [illegible]?"

"I [illegible] no," was the unanimous [illegible]

"I'm afraid things won't hold out much [illegible] of the reception later [illegible] and failed to find [illegible] Mansfield.

Asked James H. to allow it to you when we arrive in Chicago, he was told.

Dr. Wigsby appeared disturbed and [illegible]

Continued on Page 49, Column 3.

BIG GUNS LOCATED IN REAR PULLMAN

There is plenty of [illegible] the special in the [illegible] rooms with [illegible] Long and Col. E. C. Benton.

Here the doings of the Massachusetts delegation are planned for convention day. It is the big car, and is resorted to frequently by the lesser delegates.

[illegible] and E. O. Hayes [illegible] sitting [illegible] alternate school [illegible] Fred [illegible] is the [illegible] For an [illegible] be and Frederick Bliss, of Boston, talked long and seriously. Mr. Cushing

LONDON | 25 AMERICAN WOMEN PRESENTED AT COURT | BRUSSELS | PRECIOUS BOOKS STOLEN FROM BELGIAN LIBRARY | ROME | KING OF ITALY SHOWS POPE COURTESY | RUSSIA

UNCLE OF EVANS SAVED AN EMPRESS.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Paris, June 18.—[illegible]

EMPRESS SHERWARD SHOWED INGRATITUDE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

[illegible]

Demanded Her Life.

[illegible]

Posed as a Lunatic.

[illegible]

AMERICAN GIRL RECEIVES $20,000 FOR PAINTING THE EMPRESS DOWAGER

Special Cable to Sunday American.

Pekin, June 18.—At the Foreign Office [illegible] the AMERICAN'S correspondent was [illegible] honored to see the life-size portrait of Her Majesty, the Empress Tzuhsi, in most [illegible] surroundings.

[illegible] was made by an American [illegible] Miss Carl, who got $20,000 in [illegible] She also [illegible] the daughters of the [illegible] Legations.

[illegible] Office [illegible] Empress, who is painted life size, a little [illegible] feet, wears her hand elaborate [illegible] gowns of state, and at a [illegible] fan made of [illegible] feathers. [illegible] Empress [illegible] Empress [illegible] Empress

PARIS — FRENCH DOG SHOW PROVES SUCCESSFUL — VIENNA — AUSTRIANS PROTEST AGAINST BULLFIGHTS — BERLIN — BANK SCANDAL SHOCKS GERMAN HIGH SOCIETY — TOULON

PLOT NIPPED TO DETHRONE CZAR.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

GIRLS IN FLANDERS COAX MEN TO WED BY GIVING GREAT FEAST

Special Cable to Sunday American.

POWER OF PRESS WON DECORATION FOR LOTI FROM SHAH OF PERSIA.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

WAGNER'S LOVE TOLD IN HIS LETTERS.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

SILVER BATHTUB FOR AMERICAN CLUBITES.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

PRINCESS VICTORIA MARGHERITA AND PRINCESS OLGA. RUSSELL AND SONS PHOTO.

LADY FRANCES GORDON THE FISHER

MISS ETHEL WEY ARTHUR-JONES, AMERICAN SUFFRAGETTE

PARIS, IMITATING NEW YORK, HOLDS DOG SHOW.

Paris June 18.

TALKED OF IN EUROPEAN CAPITALS

The

HUNDREDS TO CLIMB ALPS AND RISK THEIR LIVES FOR FAME

COL. MARCHAUD, OF FASHODA FAME, A FALLEN IDOL.

Special to the Sunday American.

A HAY FEVER HEAVEN

NO MORE BULLFIGHTS FOR AUSTRIAN PEOPLE

Special Cable to Sunday American.

KAISER'S SONS WILL RACE WITH YACHTS

BOSTON MAN TAKES THE PLACE OF DE BLOWITZ.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

GYMNASTICS AN AID IN GOVERNING HEREDITY.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

WIDOW OF MAN WHO MADE AN EMPEROR IS IN WANT.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

KAISER'S SUBMARINE WILL DIVE, BUT STAYS DOWN.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

SODOM'S FATE HANGS OVER PARIS, SAYS THIS SEERESS.

Special Cable to Sunday American.

CONVICTS BITE JUDGE WHO SENTENCED THEM

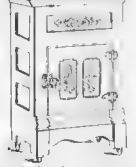
GRAND DUKE BORIS IS POSSIBLE HEIR TO CZAR.

FLOWERS
At Very Lowest Prices.
J. NEWMAN & SONS CORP.,
31 TREMONT ST.
We do not solicit orders by runners or Telephone. Our ONLY place of business.

OAK GROVE CREAMERY CO.
Wholesale Depot for
FINE DAIRY PRODUCTS.
Pure Milk and Cream Delivered in 1stless Jars
Specialties in milk and cream, fresh churned butter, fresh laid eggs, domestic and imported cheese, ice cream and ices of all flavors, and fancy fruit ices.
435, 439 and 445 Boylston St.
BOSTON, MASS
BRANCHES
711 and 1310 Massachusetts Av., Cambridge

TWO PLIMPTON-HERVEY BARGAINS
These are only specimens of the low prices which prevail throughout our enormous stock of housefurnishings of every description.

$5.75



$5.75
We also have everything in the line of Camp and Cottage Furniture, including Stoves, Refrigerators, Piazza Chairs, Crockery, Blankets, etc.

$80
Four Rooms Complete
Our Special Combination Consists of
This Entire Outfit We Offer at
$80 CASH or EASY PAYMENTS

THE PLIMPTON-HERVEY CO.
Complete Housefurnishers
Open Saturday Evenings — 5 UNION ST. — Opposite Faneuil Hall

PRINCETON WINS, 10 to 4, FINAL GAME FROM YALE, WHILE ON SOLDIERS FIELD HARVARD LOSES, 3 to 1, TO SPEEDY HOLY CROSS

FINE OCEAN RACING PROMISED BY EASTERN YACHT CLUB ON JULY 6

Many New York Boats to Make the Run From Rockaway Inlet to Marblehead.

ONE OF THE ENTRIES IN THE OCEAN RACE.

This is the sloop yacht Surprise, owned by Mr. L. D. Martens, of New York. She is 30 feet on the water line, and will compete in the class for sloops. Photographed for the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Classes Enjoyable.

Varied Programme

In Marblehead Harbor.

HARVARD BILL TEAM AGAIN BEATEN BY THE FAST HOLY CROSS BOYS

Crimson Men Are Outplayed at Every Point, and Coburn's Curves Were Batted Hard From the Start by the Worcester Collegians.

"'Tis no time for mirth and laughter
'Tis the cold gray dawn of the morning after."

This is the feeling which exists at Harvard this morning as the result of the Harvard-Holy Cross game is known far and near on Soldiers Field this afternoon. The score, Harvard 1, Holy Cross 3, tells the whole story of how the self-confident Crimson nine got its comeuppance. It ran up against such a speedy lot of ball players that the Harvard rooters (2000 people present, as stated in the latter part of the game) never got a chance to get their voices in working order.

Holy Cross's Fine Stick Work.

Clever Team Work.

Spring in Poor Form.

Cheers for Coburn.

TIGERS SNOW UNDER ELIS IN FINAL BASEBALL GAME

Bowman Is Easy for Princeton Batters and the New Haven Collegians Make Several Disastrous Plays.

Wells Fine Play.

Both Sides Satisfied.

Boxing Clubs After Corbett-Britt Bout

Experts Think There Will Be $50,000 in the Box When These Little Fellows Meet.

Clotho Wins Second Yacht Race Handily.

Squantum Tars, Favored by Fine Weather and Stiff Breezes, Hold Successful Regatta on Quincy Bay.

Close Race at Start.

Exciting Finish.

FITZ SAYS JEFFRIES COULD BEAT MINER IN ONE ROUND.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

OUR BEST FENCERS TO REPRESENT US AT ST. LOUIS.

Special to the Sunday American.

AUTOISTS PLAN CARS FOR AMERICA'S CUP

GEORGETOWN FOUR ENTERS POUGHKEEPSIE REGATTA

GANS TO FIGHT IN PHILADELPHIA MONDAY

ROGER WOLCOTT'S THE CHAMPION

Beat Frothinghams in Final Game of the Grammar Interscholastic.

College Oarsmen Busy On the Thames Course

Yale Is the Favorite for the Race with Harvard's Crew at New London June 30.

RACING RESULTS AT SHEEPSHEAD BOXING MANY CHALLENGES FOR JEFF OR MUNROE ROWING CREWS BUSY AT NEW LONDON OTHER SPORTS

HIGHBALL TAKES THE DERBY AND $27,000.

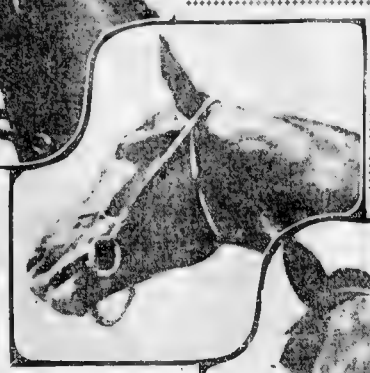
Eastern Colt Sweeps Through the Shelter Like a Tornado—Winner Sent from New York to Chicago on Forlorn Hope.

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

ENGLISH LAD.

MOHARIB.



HIGHBALL.

MANY BOXERS AFTER CHAMPIONSHIP THESE DAYS.

The winner of the Jeffries-Munroe championship athletic contests, is sure to be overwhelmed [illegible] dozen aspirants who are anxious to meet the heavyweight champion for a chance at the title

RHODE ISLANDERS COULDN'T SOLVE FERTSCH'S CURVES.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE LEADERS ARE DOWNED BY THE TAILENDERS

EASTERN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Buffalo	27	17	.614
Jersey City	25	15	.625
[illegible]			

GAMES YESTERDAY

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

N. E. LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

GAMES YESTERDAY

Special to the Boston American.

[illegible]

HAVERHILL 4; LOWELL 2.

Special to the Sunday American.

[illegible]

WOODSON.

HARTFORD, 9; DORCHESTER, 6.

[illegible]

WILLIAMS, 11; AMHERST, 4.

[illegible]

RAPID WATER

HARVARD VARSITY HAS A FAST TIME ROW ON THE THAMES.

Crimson First Leave the Second Crew Astern, but the Freshmen Beat Them Out Easily in the Last Two Miles of Race.

Special to the Sunday American.

HARVARD CREW OARSMEN RE-[illegible]

BIG FIELD MEET OF SCHOOL LADS

Evokes Hot Class Rivalry, Gay Flags, Brass Band and Wild Cheering.

Special to the Sunday American

[illegible]

SPORTS AT PICNIC OF TUBE WORKERS

Fine Program Has Been Arranged for the Outing at Oak Island Grove.

A field [illegible]

HAYMAKER FIRST HOME IN THE LYNN REGATTA

Special to the Sunday American.

Lynn, June 18. Haymaker was the winner in the one-design class on [illegible] the regatta of the Lynn Yacht Club this afternoon. It was extended to Lynn Harbor and return, a distance of about [illegible] The Wanderer was [illegible] Haymaker [illegible] and Fire Fly [illegible]

STEAMER'S WASH BOTHERS YALE'S VARSITY TRIAL

Yale Crew Quarters Once Berry Completes Its Day—Crews began a run down stream this morning but when part way [illegible] the coxswain does not the river steamer Margaret [illegible] and either Yale's shell was [illegible] of her wash [illegible] steam launch with [illegible] of the way of the [illegible] obliged to [illegible] [illegible] Crews will not [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible]

CONNECTICUT LEAGUE RESULTS

[illegible]

Kanawha Shows Stern To Havoli in Big Race

H. H. Rogers's Crack Steam Yacht Lands the Lycistreta Cup After a Sixty-Mile Ocean Race.

New York, June 18. The steam yacht Kanawha, owned by H. H. Rogers, won the [illegible] Cup in the race over the [illegible] course from Sandy Hook to Marblehead and return, 236 miles, [illegible] announced [illegible] finish [illegible] 10m. 31s.

A light westerly breeze was [illegible] [illegible] Kanawha [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

BASEBALL | BOTH THE LOCAL TEAMS WIN | YACHTING | PLANS FOR OCEAN RACE | CYCLING | HOT RIVALS IN CHELSEA | TENNIS

VIC WILLIS, IN BEST FORM, SHUTS OUT NINE FROM QUAKER CITY

Elongated Twirler Also Fields His Position in Fine Style—Some Fine Circus Stunts.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Tenney's Breezy Work.

CHICAGO 4, CINCINNATI 1.
Special to the Sunday American.

NEW YORK, 5; BROOKLYN, 1.
Special to the Sunday American.

ST. LOUIS 10; PITTSBURG 5.

Only Two Clean Singles.

Cannell Led With Stick.

Great Stunts by Willis.

Another Circus Play

VIC WILLIS, BOSTON NATIONALS' STAR.

SLEEPTOWN'S BIKE RIDERS' RIVALY

Local Fans Are Divided Over the Merits of Moran and MacLean.

COLLEGE NINE BUSY ON THE HUDSON COURSE

SO. BOSTON Y. C. YACHTS ARE AT GLOUCESTER
Special to the Sunday American.

COLUMBUS WON IN SEVENTH.

NORWOOD HIGH, 9; SALEM HIGH, 8

BENNETTS 12; NATIONALS 7.

CRACK AUTOS WILL RACE UP MOUNT WASHINGTON.

Program Embraces 10 Classes, from the Runabout to the Big Touring Cars, and Every Effort Will Be Made to Prevent Accidents in Long Contest

ORT WELLS WINS THE $20,000 TIDAL

Delhi, the Public Choice in the Betting, Runs Second at Sheepshead Bay.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

MONDAY'S ENTRIES.
Special to the Boston American.

LEONARD VICTOR IN STATE MATCH

Defeats Seaver at Longwood in Tennis Championship of Massachusetts.

WELLINGTONS 8; FT. WARREN 6

BOYLSTONS, 4; COPELANDS, 3.

NEW PLAYERS FOR NASHUAS.
Special to the Sunday American.

MEDFORD OARSMEN LOST.

FARRELL'S TWO-BAGGER SENT IN WINNING RUN FOR THE CHAMPIONS

Collins' Men Take a See-Saw Game in the Eleventh From the Windy City White Sox.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Doc White Knocked Out.

White Sox Spurt.

DETROIT, 7; PHILADELPHIA, 3.
Special to the Sunday American.

CLEVELAND, 8; WASHINGTON, 4.
Special to the Sunday American.

HOLY CROSS PLAYERS JOIN THE "PRO" RANKS

Noonan Goes with the Athletics, While Stankard Will Play with Pittsburg's Pirates.

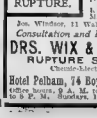
DAN PATCH TO GO FOR RECORD AT IOWA FAIR

LIVELY BLAZE IN NEWTON.

BOSTON TELEGRAPHERS LOSE.
Special to the Sunday American.

KATTY JACOBS 58, KID KING.

RUPTURED PEOPLE COME TO ME
ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET MAILED FREE



TRUSSES WILL NOT CURE RUPTURE.

Interview or Write These Cured Patients:

DRS. WIX & McCONNELL
RUPTURE SPECIALISTS
Chronic Abscess Institutes.
Hotel Pelham, 74 Boylston Street, Boston
Office hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M., and 6 P. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 to 1 A. M. only.

BAY STATE DELEGATES NEARING THE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

Continued from Page 43.

LODGE ANNOUNCES BAY STATE PLACES

Special to the Sunday American.

CRANE IS NAMED IN SPITE OF HIS PROTESTS

Special to the Sunday American.

BAY STATE TRAIN'S QUIET DEPARTURE

ROOSEVELT'S GRIP FIXES PROGRAMME

By Boston American Leased Wire.

$30,800 ESTATE CHANGES HANDS.

LODGE AND LONG ON THE SECOND PLACE

GALLINGER TO FIGHT AGAINST MORMONS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

TO SHY PRESIDENT'S INTEREST FOR NEGRO

By Boston American Leased Wire.

ODELL IS FOR CANNON; PLATT FOR FAIRBANKS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

REAL ESTATE.

MACCORRY & BURNS
FARMS AND SUBURBAN ESTATES.
113 Devonshire Street.

E. F. PRATT
244 Washington St.

NEWTONHIGHLANDS

HOUSE AND STABLE

MALDEN, WEST END

MALDEN.

BARGAIN IN MALDEN.

HOTEL AT MELROSE

For Bargains in Boston AND Suburban Property SEE
E. F. PRATT
Room 43, Globe Building.

W. J. FITZ GERALD
429 Broadway,

POWERS

POWERS, 175 Blue Hill Ave.
I. P. Berryman,
27 STATE STREET.

R. S. FITZGERALD,
235 Bowdoin St., Dorchester.

RUSH & CO., 1752 Dorchester Ave.

EVERYBODY SAYS
ATKINS
MUST BE
CRAZY

OH GIE!

SUMMER RESORTS.
Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

FIELD & CO.
Cambridge St., Room 305

Beautiful Shore Lots Free.

One Week's Board Free

EAST NORTHPORT, ME.

BOARD WANTED

BOAR'S HEAD

Lake Bay, Me.

BEVERLY

R. S. FITZGERALD,

KINGSTON, N. H.

MT. VERNON, N. H.

NO WORDS TOCK,

IONA, N. H.

Long Beach, Gloucester.

Brookville, Me.

Greenville, N. H.

Lake Asquam, N. H.

GLENWOOD

SUMMER HOMES.
Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

FARMS.
Set solid, 10c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

APARTMENTS TO LET.
Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

STORES, OFFICES, ETC.
Set solid, 15c. per line; displayed, 20c. per line.

HOUSES WANTED AND TO LET.
Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

NEWTON HOUSE LOTS.

E. J. BURKE,

LAND BARGAINS

READVILLE HOME SEEKERS.

MAGNOLIA ST

SUMMER RESORTS.
Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything?
Have you anything to sell or exchange?
The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

HERE IT IS.

The American Directory of Wants.

Where Garden and Market Meet.
Where thousands find what they want.
What you need is in these columns.

AGENTS WANTED.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

AGENTS WANTED

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line, displayed 20c. per line.

SITUATIONS WANTED—MALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid, 5c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

SITUATIONS WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY.

Set solid 5c. per line. Displayed 20c. per line.

HELP WANTED—MALE.

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HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

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HELP WANTED—MALE.

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BUSINESS CHANCES.

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WE SELL REAL ESTATE
AND
BUSINESS CHANCES
Anywhere in New England

TO THE PARTY WISHING TO SELL:

If you will send us a description of your real estate or business, including your lowest cash price, we will send you, free of charge, a letter telling you of two methods of making a quick cash sale.

TO THE PARTY WISHING TO BUY:

We have lists of property in any portion of New England, in any state, and every town. We are in a position to serve you, if you want a farm, home, investment property, or any kind of business.

If You Want to BUY, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail This Coupon to Us To-Day.

UNION REALTY CO.,
15 School St., Boston, Mass. .....190..

With a view of buying, I desire information about properties which correspond approximately with the following specifications:

Kind of property.....
Size.....*State*.....
City or County or part of State preferred.....
The price must be between $...9.....*and $*.....
I will pay.....*down, and balance*.....
Name.....
Address.....

If You Want to SELL, Fill Out, Cut Out, and Mail This Coupon to Us To-Day

UNION REALTY CO.,
15 School St., Boston, Mass. .....190..

Please send without cost to me, your plans for finding a cash buyer for my property, which consists of.....
in the town or city of.....
County of.....*and State of*.....
and which I desire to sell for $.....
The plan is to be based upon the following brief description of the property:
.....
.....
Name.....
Address.....

We can rent your HOUSE, STORE or FLAT, anywhere in Greater Boston. Your COUNTRY PLACE or SUMMER COTTAGE. 15 School St., Boston. Tel. 629 Main.

We have the largest list of desirable real estate anywhere in New England. If you want to buy a store, flat, house, or any property, farm or country place, write or apply in person at this office.

If you are in need of ready money, and wish a mortgage on your real estate, or wish to increase the present loan, write us at once. Rate from 4 per cent. to 6 per cent., anywhere in New England.

We make a specialty of loaning money on real estate equities anywhere in New England. Write for application blanks.

MORRIS WANTED. Have customers waiting, great demand. Can sell your house anywhere in New England. Send for us at once.

SELL AND EXCHANGE property for rent and for sale.—Have customers waiting for good water power, mill property or any kind of real estate.

$4,500 in Maine to settle Vermont and New Hampshire at $100 down, balance as rental.

$2,500 for equity in house, $100 down, balance $100 every 6 months, small payments.

$1,000 MORTGAGE WANTED. Have $1,000 down, balance $100 every 6 months. Small payments.

LODGING HOUSE. Large one on Columbus Ave., Chandler St., Dartmouth St., Rutland Sq., Worcester Park Square Sq., Appleton St.

$1,200 will buy one-half interest in Boston.—$300 required, half interest. Worth $15 weekly.

$1,000 will buy one-half interest in Boston. $500 required half interest. Worth $15 weekly.

RESTAURANT MARKET DEPT. Boston, seats 120, feeds 700 daily, sell by val. owner $2,000.

MILL—$200 or $300 water power, $500.

THREE HOUSES in Boston, $2,000.

2 3 FLAT HOUSES in Roxbury, $6,000. For Harvey look under sec val.

UNION REALTY CO.
15 School St., Boston, Mass.

COWAN & CO.

3 BOYLSTON ROW.

$2500 LIQUOR BUSINESS (one oldest and best known in this city), but is a snap for someone. COWAN & CO.

$2[illegible] buys old, ALWAYS without any except Boston, doing $[illegible] weekly. Will be $[illegible] yearly. COWAN & CO.

$7000 LIQUOR BUSINESS, Charlestown, must be sold at once. Will bear investigation. COWAN & CO.

$6500—LIQUOR BUSINESS, Beacon st., same. COWAN & CO.

$[illegible] ONE DAY HOTEL. COWAN & CO.

$[illegible] [illegible] COWAN & CO.

$500 SOCIETY [illegible] COWAN & CO.

$[illegible] [illegible] COWAN & CO.

$1,000 [illegible] COWAN & CO.

$[illegible] [illegible] COWAN & CO.

E. S. WOLFE

[illegible] West Newton St.

LODGING HOUSE, [illegible] rooms, rent $[illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, [illegible] rooms, rent $[illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, [illegible] rooms, rent $[illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, [illegible] rooms, rent $[illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, [illegible] rooms, rent $[illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, West Newton st., elegantly furnished. E. S. WOLFE.

LODGING HOUSE, Rutland sq., rent $[illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, Concord sq., 18 rooms; rent $[illegible]. E. S. WOLFE, [illegible] and Tremont st., cor. West

Phoenix Realty Co.,

1 Beacon St., Room 88, Tel. 622 4 Hay

SPECIALS in pure flats and unfurnished rooms in best sections of city. Rents $[illegible] to $[illegible]. PHOENIX REALTY CO., 1 Beacon st.

$[illegible] with a [illegible] clear, rear centre of city. PHOENIX, 1 Beacon st.

$1,000—THE [illegible] Boston, the whole [illegible] PHOENIX.

MANUFACTURING business for the whole or part of the year. PHOENIX.

$[illegible] ROOMS and [illegible] PHOENIX.

$[illegible] CONFECTIONERY store, [illegible] PHOENIX.

$[illegible] to $[illegible] the purpose of [illegible] PHOENIX.

$[illegible] RESTAURANT [illegible] SIX [illegible]

$[illegible] STATIONERY and [illegible]

$[illegible] FINE [illegible]

$[illegible] PHOENIX.

FOR PHILADELPHIA, to James Boring & Co., [illegible] PHOENIX.

WE HAVE a very fine [illegible] and three flat houses in Dorchester [illegible] PHOENIX.

L. A. WEBSTER,

361 COLUMBUS AV.

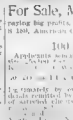
LODGING, 30 [illegible] Furnished, filled with best class [illegible] rented. $[illegible] cash, balance [illegible] half cash, great bargain. WEBSTER, 361 Columbus av.

LODGING HOUSE, [illegible]

LODGING HOUSE, W. Newton st., handsomely furnished, 3 years' lease, cabinet, all thoroughly modern, never [illegible] for bargain. WEBSTER, 361 Columbus av.

HOUSES and stores to rent and for sale, furnish and unfurnished. WEBSTER, 361 Columbus av.

Electric Vest Pocket Lamps



For Sale, Mail Order Business

paying big profits. Small capital required. Address B 188, American Office.

100 LOTS FREE.

Apply with stamp for [illegible] deed of lot. New York 20 Century [illegible]

$[illegible] MONTHLY DIVIDENDS.

[illegible] monthly dividends [illegible] Address [illegible]

$[illegible] THE BEST [illegible]

$[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SPECIAL [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

DIRECTORY OF WANT ADVERTISEMENTS.

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STUDY YOUR PRESENT CONDITION!

Do you want anything? Have you anything to sell or exchange? The party is here who has what you want and wants what you have.

CAMERAS.

Set solid 15c per line, displayed 20c per line.

CAMERA and LENSES
Bought, Sold and Exchanged
PERCIVAL CARMICHAEL
WESLEYAN BUILDING
Broadway St. Boston Mass.

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WATERTONE, a paper, plastic as paper, easy to work with, a perfect substitute for Artist Proofs on a cover after processing. 50 cent pkg.
RALPH HARRIS & CO.,
AMERICAN MOTIFS
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CAMERAS AND SUPPLIES at reasonable prices. SHUTTER REPAIRING. We are the largest Eastman and Premo dealers in New England. Call and see us. Developing, printing and enlarging. Open 8 a. m. to 10 p. m. Sunday 12 m. to 6 p. m. Tremont Camera Exchange, 48 Tremont st., Tremont Building, entrance.

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MRS. A. J. WHITE, 1 Garden st., Cambridge.

MISS MAY, 6 Hotel Warwick, Boston.

MRS. BOSWELL, 6 Myrtle st., Boston.

MISS RAY, 31 Warren ave. Massage given at patient's residence or office. Tel. 1172 B.

LOST AND FOUND.

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PERSONAL.

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ANY lady or gentleman can secure a home or friendship through the Cleveland and Marquette Social Club, 19 Eastman building, Boston. Address or call at 81 Stanhope st.

PRINCESS WINONA, the famous palmist, 1 Boylston st., Adams House. Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m.

MME. LORD, the world's greatest palmist, Parlors 302 Washington st., Boston. Hours 9 a. m. to 9 p. m. Sundays 12 to 5 p. m.

Address MR. LORD, 302 Washington st., Chicago.

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WANTED — Second-hand No. 2 belt or 4-rod rubber belting. Address, stating price, A. B., Box 1, Boston.

WANTED — Second-hand 10 h. p. engine. J. A. TERRELL, 62 Daniel ave., Providence, R. I.

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BOSTON AGENTS for the well Cleveland and Marquette, each of unquestionable and lasting merit in exchange. BLAKE CO., 73 Sudbury.

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100,000 ROLLS WALL PAPER, 2 cents per roll. GRANDIN & CO., 102 Friend st.

SAFES.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed 20c per line.

SAFES, new and second hand, safes, vaults and locks. BARLOW SAFE & LOCK CO., 24 Canal st.

CLOTHING.

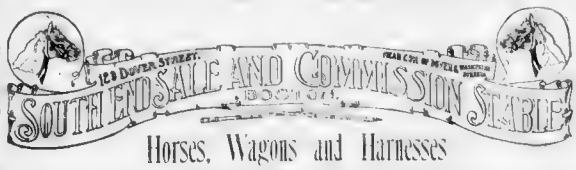
Set solid, 15c. per line displayed 20c per line.

TO USE Mr. B. MOSKOSKY'S facilities to the fullest extent I guarantee prices 15% to 25% less than elsewhere. 1 Hanover st.

PATENTS.

Set solid, 15c. per line, displayed, 20c. per line.

FOR SALE—A recently issued patent of the best selling article on the market. Responsible concerns. C 6, Boston American.



Horses, Wagons and Harnesses

85 HEAD OF YOUNG, SOUND HORSES AND MARES IN MATCHED PAIRS and all colors, weighing from 2,000 lbs. to 3,400 lbs., prices from $100 to $400 a pair, single horses varying in weight from 800 lbs. to 1,700 lbs. each, $25 upward; we do a strictly commission business; all guarantees of green horses expire at 4 o'clock the following day of sale; under no condition do we guarantee second hand or otherwise called acclimated horses; no horses accepted on a limit. Telephone 70 Tremont.

5 NEW OPEN EXPRESS WAGONS, SUITABLE FOR PEDLERS. PRICES FROM $70.00 TO $85.00.

We also have 25 buggies, all new, ranging in price from $75 to $150; also several democrat wagons, at 120 Dover street, Boston.

A BARGAIN FOR SOMEONE.

$150 BUYS OUTFIT.

$85 BUYS OUTFIT.

$100 BUYS SPEEDY

$250 BUYS ONE OF

$150 BUYS HANDSOME

$200 BUYS PAIR GRAY

$150 BUYS BAY HORSE.

$125 BUYS HANDSOME PONY

NEARLY NEW STEEL TIRED DEMOCRAT, SEATS 2 or 4. 120 Dover st., Boston.

$300 BUYS HANDSOME PAIR of steel gray horses 6 and 7 years old weight 2,900 lbs. Sound good workers. Dover st.

$150 BEACH TEAM.

BAY FAMILY HORSE, 7 years old, 1,100 lbs. Gentle and sound. 120 Dover st.

$300 BUYS HANDSOME PAIR

Will Say to the Public I Have

MULES! MULES!

$350 BUYS HANDSOME

$250 BUYS PAIR GRAY

$150 BUYS PAIR GRAY

$50 BUYS BAY HORSE.

$125 BUYS HANDSOME PONY

FOR SALE

—BY—

Strictly Private Family

THE CONTENTS of my private stable providing they are bought by private parties only, one handsome large bay horse Bruce, warranted absolutely sound and kind, standing 16 hands high, weighs 1,100 pounds, absolutely fearless of steam or electric cars or automobiles, perfectly safe for lady to ride or drive in city or country; an ideal family horse; also black mare Princess, 8 years old, weighs 1,050 pounds, perfectly safe and fearless of any known object, been driven by my wife and daughter for the past three years and is sold for no fault; also several carriages and harnesses, blankets, robes, etc.; these horses must get into good hands and will be sold very low according; can be seen and two weeks' trial given by applying at my private residence,

17 Fayette St.,

CAMBRIDGE

15 minutes from Bowdoin or Scollay squares take Broadway or Cambridge street cars, tel 1915-6 Cambridge

Owing to my going away to the mountains for the Summer, I am obliged to dispose of my pleasure horses and carriages as follows:

MY LITTLE TROTTING HORSE,

Danny S.

safe and kind for ladies or children to drive and a good road horse, for

$60.00

Niver and Son open buggy, $35, and 2 Mark Cross harnesses, $27.

Call at my private residence, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, 2 to 4,

18 Pleasant Street, Dorchester.

Take Neponset Bridge, Field's Corner or Dorchester Ave. car. Six lines of cars pass Union Station. Stable in rear.

J. May, Owner.

PRIVATE FAMILY WOULD LIKE

Take Notice!

15 horses for sale at back and stock stable, 12 and 14 Garden St., and Cambridge St., West End.

Owing to dullness of business we wish to dispose of our business horses weighing from 900 to 1250 pounds, ages from 4 to 12 years, prices from $25 to $85

$135 Buys Pair of Grays

Weighing 2,500 pounds, sound and kind and true to work, will pull single or double; a bargain for a one or two horse family. At 12 and 14 Garden St., West End

$125 Buys Pair of Bays

Weight 2,000 pounds, 7 and 8 years old, sound and kind in every respect. At 12 and 14 Garden St., West End

$125 Buys Big Pair

Weight 2,800 pounds, good workers, single or double; anybody looking for a bargain will do well to give us a call 12 and 14 Garden St.

$75 Buys Fine Family Horse

Weight 1,000 age 7, sound and kind for lady to drive or harness. At 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

$65 Buys Fast Pacing Mare

Weight 950 pounds, has been a half in 1.05; only reason for selling, a little more than required. 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

$65 Buys Pneumatic Tire Runabout

Wooden spokes, for sale, cheap, made by Iver & Son, N. Cambridge, Mass., less than a year ago. 12 and 14 Garden St., West End.

10 coupes and hacks and harnesses for sale at Hack Stable, 12 and 14 Garden St., off Cambridge St., West End, 2 minutes from North Union Station.

$75 BUYS

Bay horse, age 10, sound, kind; weighs 1150, extra good worker and drives single or double; must sell.

Jenkins, 441 Tremont St.

$100 BUYS

Elegant high custom-made top Stanhope buggy, fitted with rubber tires, lamps slightly used, cost $300 year ago; also Mark Cross harness.

Jenkins, 441 Tremont St.

Blue Front Commission Stable

519 MAIN ST.
Charlestown.

50 Cheap Horses and Mares

$25 and Upwards

A BARGAIN LOT TO SELECT FROM

$250.00 MULES MULES $200

A HANDSOME PAIR of free working chunks, well matched, dark brown in color, 16 and 16 hands high, 7 and 8 years old, sound and good workers. Can be seen at 519 Main st., Charlestown, and if not sold will be offered for sale at Horse Exchange, 12 and 14 Garden st., Boston, Tuesday, June 21, at 10 o'clock a. m.

$175.00

BUYS PAIR of 1st class, both 6 years old, sound.

$225.00

BUYS PAIR of 1st class, both 6 years old, sound.

$55.00

BUYS LIGHT BAY MARE, 7 years old, sound.

$40.00

A GREAT BARGAIN in a good family horse, sound and kind.

$150.00

BUYS OUTFIT, 21 cwt.

$ 00

BUYS

$ 00

BUYS

$ 00

BUYS

BEAUTIFUL BRIDE INSANE IN WEEK, SPENDS HONEYMOON IN MADHOUSE

BRIDE WHO IS IN A MADHOUSE.

MRS. ETHEL W. WHITMAN.

A HONEYMOON in a madhouse! Such is the fate, worse than death, of beautiful Ethel Brown ell Whitman, of Natick, R. I., the young bride of a week.

Those who have read "Arrows of the Almighty" remember the Major's sweet-faced daughter. She, on her wedding day, became insane. Here

EVENTS OF A WEEK IN ETHEL BROWNELL'S LIFE

Became Mrs. Frank Whitman evening of June 4.

Packed her clothing and left her father's home June 5.

Began housekeeping in neighboring town June 6.

Talked hysterically on June 8.

Became a raving maniac on June 9.

Went back to her father's house June 10.

Committed to State Insane Asylum June 12.

Dr. Jewett, of the State Asylum at Howard, Says It Is a Safe Man's Estimate Some Hope for Her Recovery

was not a violent madness. She became as a child again. Suddenly her reason was restored.

Frank Whitman, the young husband in this sad tragedy in real life, lives alone in the cozy little home at Attleboro, Mass., he had fitted up for his bride. He prays God daily that the Almighty may be equally kind to him, that his bride may some day be restored to him clothed in her right mind.

Rational, Happy, Three Weeks Ago.

Parents Didn't Attend Wedding.

Case of Love at First Sight.

Houghton & Dutton

A SEMI-NAUTICAL STORY

Anticipating a smoother passage, we took on too heavy a cargo for our Spring voyage. Strong head winds and other adverse conditions incident to the coldest Spring on record have prevented us from making en route several ports where we had hoped to lighten cargo. The result is we are much too heavily laden for the season, and we are striving to make the difficult port, Stock-Day, just beyond which lie the shallows of Summer trade. To lighten cargo is now an imperative necessity, and those who will board our craft can now buy goods at prices that will make it an object to take twice the necessary pains.

To drop the nautical figure, we print no itemized bulletin today, because the price-cutting will be general throughout our stocks. We will hold a sacrifice-sale all this week, and to give it a good send-off will give

DOUBLE Green Trading Stamps

ALL DAY MONDAY

FREE 25-CENT TICKET FREE

—TO—

The JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

AT REVERE BEACH

The reproduction of the Johnstown Flood is Absolutely the Best Entertainment to be had within a radius of 200 miles. Marvelous Electrical and Scenic Effects

BOSTON AMERICAN TICKET

THE JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

REVERE BEACH

25c ADMIT ONE 25c ADMIT ONE 25c

GOOD JUNE 20 OR JUNE 24—AFTERNOON OR EVENING

Tragic Scenes of the Great Disaster are reproduced at Enormous Expense. It is Thrilling and Entertaining and should be seen by Every Reader of This Paper

CUT OUT THIS TICKET *and*

VISIT THE SPECTACLE

AS THE GUEST OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN

COMIC SUPPLEMENT OF
HEARST'S BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN
JUNE 19th 1904

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The Captain Guards the Pies!

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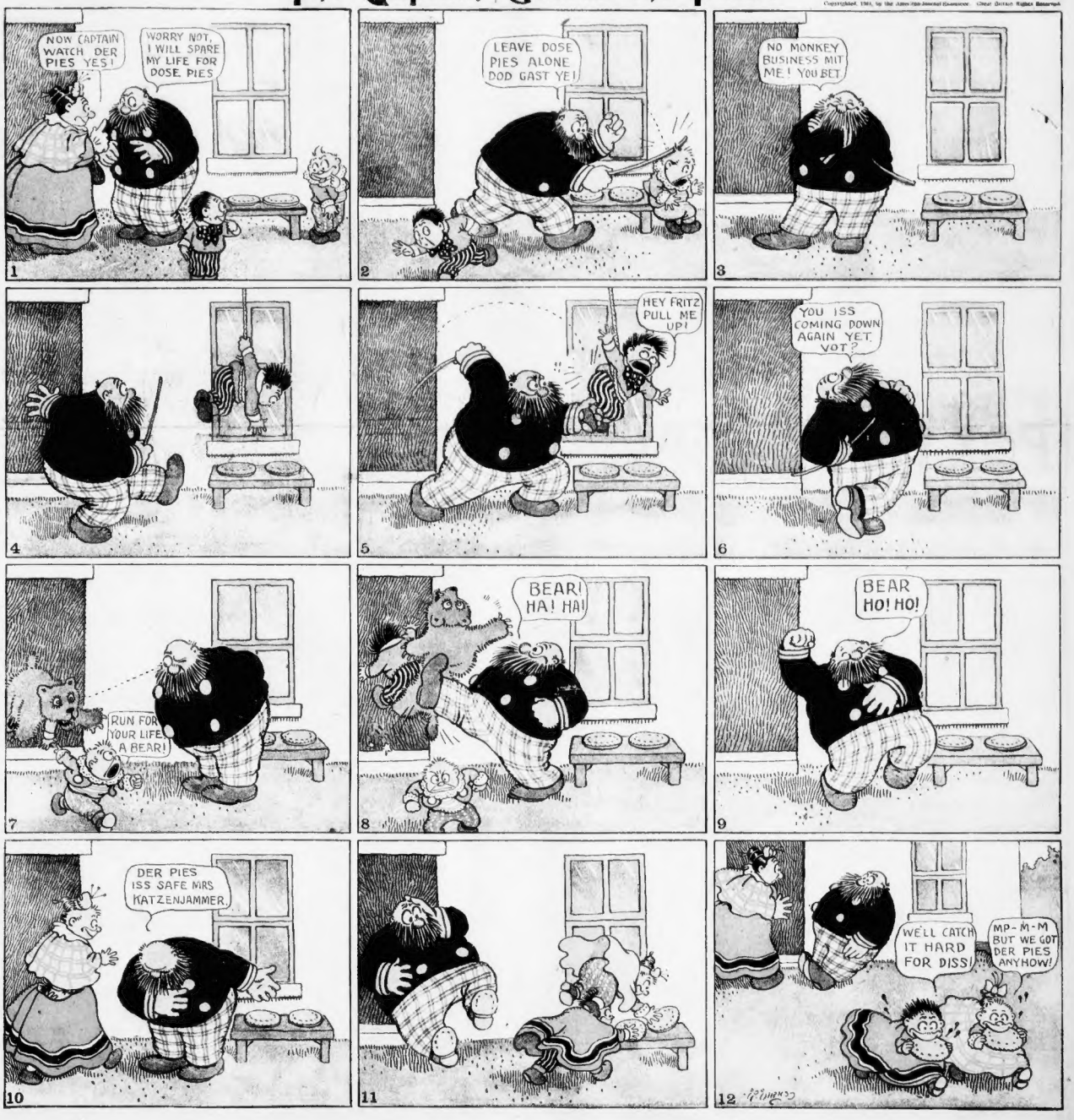

THE LOVE OF LULU AND LEANDER.

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1. LULU: "Oh, Leander, aren't these pansies lovely? They well repay me the care I took to raise them. I am awfully proud of them."
LEANDER: "They are indeed beautiful, Lulu. Next year we will have a garden of our own."

2. LULU: "Why, Charley, how do you do? I am awfully glad to see you."
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "I thought I would drop in and see that beautiful bed of pansies you were talking about."
LEANDER (between his teeth): "Ye gods! That everlasting butter-in again."

3. LULU: "Oh, Charley, your dog is after my cat! Stop him! He'll kill her! He'll kill her!"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Down, Bruto! Bruto! Bruto, come here!"
LEANDER: "You shouldn't have brought that dog in here."

4. LULU: "Oh, my cat! Oh, my poor flowers! Charley, stop it! My pansies are ruined! Oh, Leander, stop them!"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Hi, Bruto! Down, Bruto!"
LEANDER: "I'll DOWN him! Just wait till I get a good swing at him!"

5. LEANDER: "Take THAT, you brute!"
LULU: "Good for you, Leander! Oh, my poor flowers! My poor bed of pansies!"
CHARLEY ONTHESPOT: "Come here, Bruto! Down! Down, I say!"

6. LULU: "Oh, the wicked man. He ruined all my beautiful pansies. And I was so proud of them, too. I never, never, NEVER want to see his face again."
LEANDER (aside): "Well his lordship the Prince of Butters-in will be persona non grata around this ranch for some moons to come, you bet."

FOXY GRANDPA

The Boys Start the Mare Going, Just for Fun, but Maybe Grandpa Didn't Know How to Ride!

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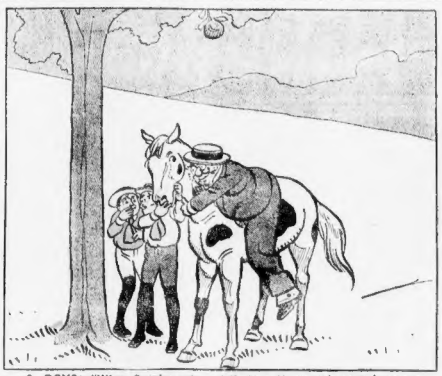
1. GRANDPA: "Boys, lead the mare over and I'll show you how to get that juicy apple."



2. BOYS: "When Gran'pa gets up let's turn the mare loose and see some fun."

3. GRANDPA: "Now steady, boys. I'll soon have that apple."

4. BOYS: "Look out, Gran'pa, the mare has gotten loose."

5. GRANDPA: "Catch her, boys. Hold her, quick, before I fall off."

6. GRANDPA: "Oh, I'm all right now, boys. I'll just ride home. Hurry and I'll save the core for you."

PROF. KNIX AS A SCIENTIFIC BOWLER.

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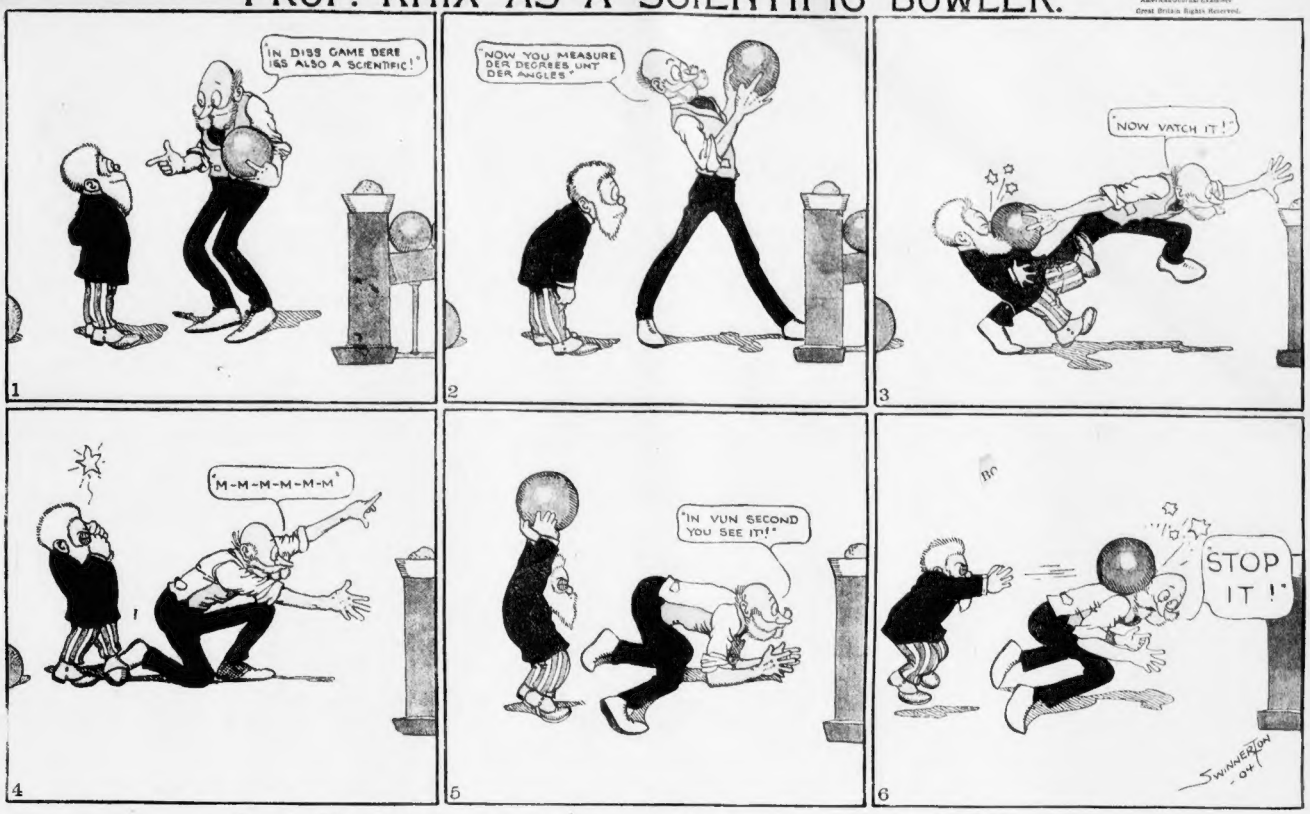

Our Antediluvian Ancestors— *How Clarence Stonedub's Dinosaur Spoiled a Beautiful Balcony Scene.*

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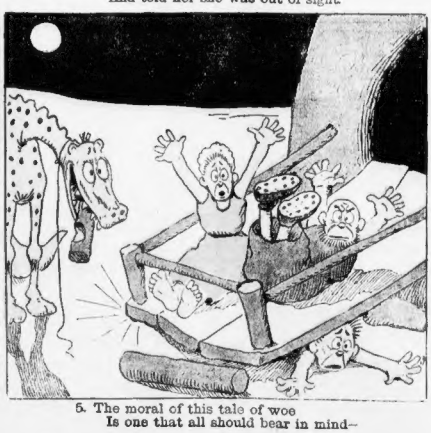
1 Bold Clarence on his dinosaur
A-courting came one moonlight night.

2. He swore he loved Bedelia,
And told her she was out of sight.

3. He jollied her along, and vowed
That she was fair as fair could be

4. And all this time his dinosaur
Was eating up the balcony.



5. The moral of this tale of woe
Is one that all should bear in mind—

6. That he who goes a-courting ought
To leave his dinosaur behind.

Jimmy—He Rushes to the Barber's to Get Papa's Razors!

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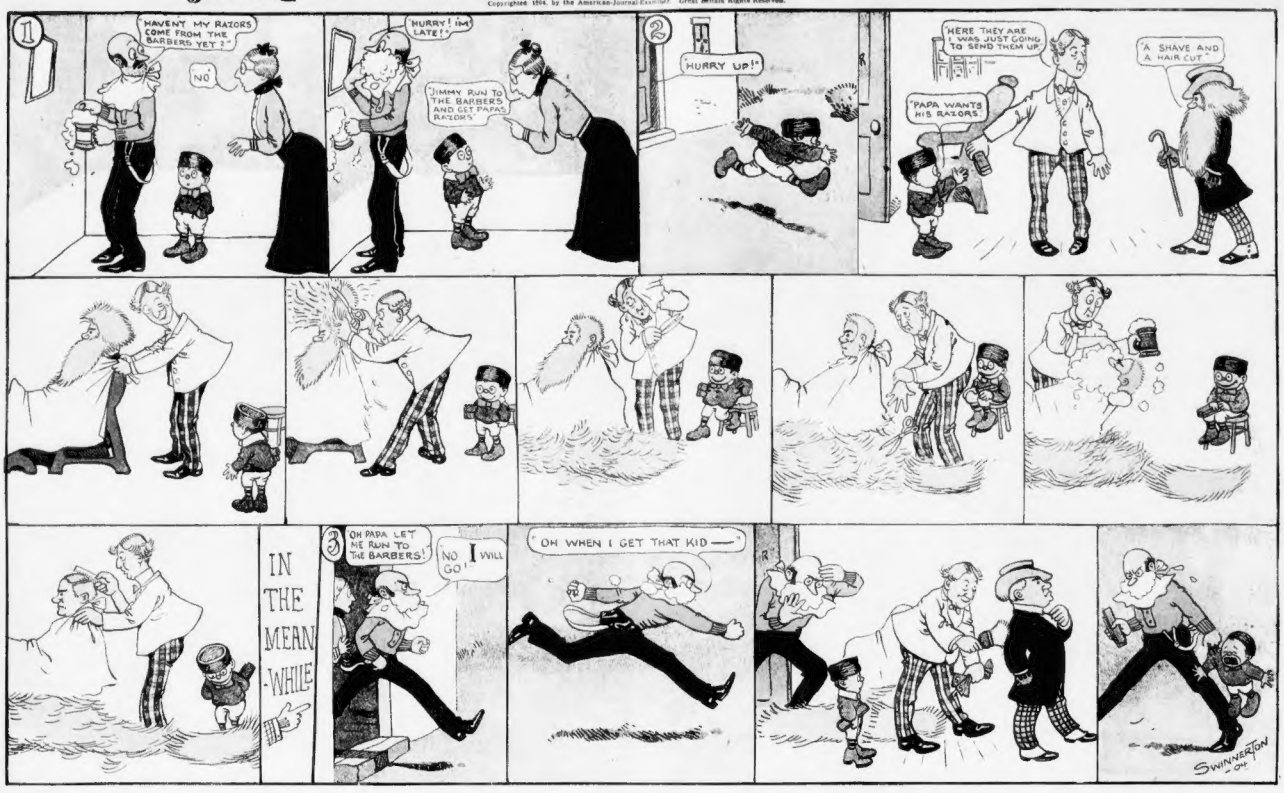
1
HAVENT MY RAZORS COME FROM THE BARBERS YET ?
NO
HURRY! IM LATE!
JIMMY RUN TO THE BARBERS AND GET PAPAS RAZORS
2
HURRY UP!
HERE THEY ARE I WAS JUST GOING TO SEND THEM UP
"PAPA WANTS HIS RAZORS"
"A SHAVE AND A HAIR CUT"
IN THE MEAN-WHILE
3
OH PAPA LET ME RUN TO THE BARBERS!
NO I WILL GO!
"OH WHEN I GET THAT KID —"
SWINNERTON

SURE! HAPPY HOOLIGAN GOT THE HAT ALL RIGHT!

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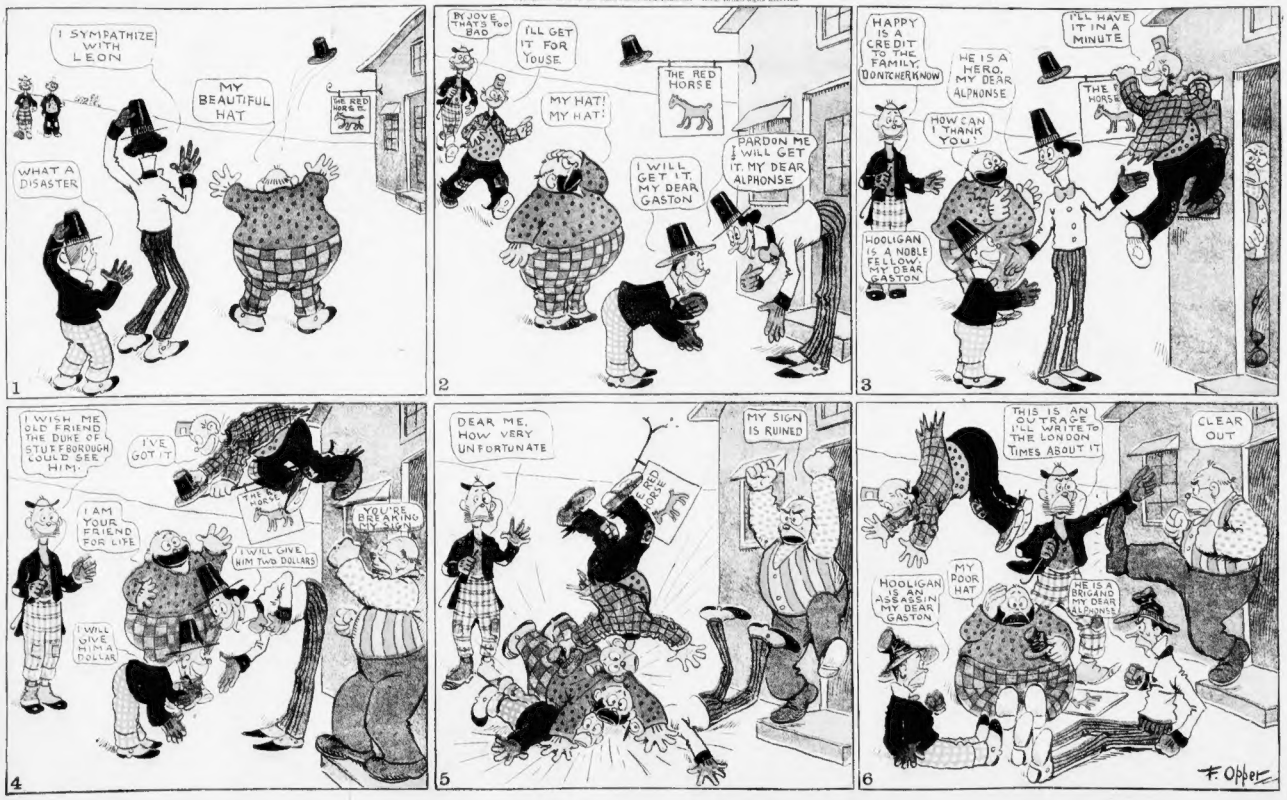
1
I SYMPATHIZE WITH LEON
MY BEAUTIFUL HAT
THE RED HORSE
WHAT A DISASTER
2
BY JOVE THATS TOO BAD
I'LL GET IT FOR YOUSE
THE RED HORSE
MY HAT! MY HAT!
I WILL GET IT MY DEAR GASTON
PARDON ME I WILL GET IT MY DEAR ALPHONSE
3
HAPPY IS A CREDIT TO THE FAMILY DONTCHERKNOW
HE IS A HERO, MY DEAR ALPHONSE
I'LL HAVE IT IN A MINUTE
THE HORSE
HOW CAN I THANK YOU?
HOOLIGAN IS A NOBLE FELLOW, MY DEAR GASTON
4
I WISH ME OLD FRIEND THE DUKE OF STUFFBOROUGH COULD SEE HIM.
I'VE GOT IT
THE HORSE
I AM YOUR FRIEND FOR LIFE
YOU'RE BREAKING MY SIGN
I WILL GIVE HIM TWO DOLLARS
I WILL GIVE HIM A DOLLAR
5
DEAR ME, HOW VERY UNFORTUNATE
MY SIGN IS RUINED
THE RED HORSE
6
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE I'LL WRITE TO THE LONDON TIMES ABOUT IT
CLEAR OUT
HOOLIGAN IS AN ASSASSIN MY DEAR GASTON
MY POOR HAT
HE IS A BRIGAND MY DEAR ALPHONSE
F. Opper